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The Trinity Tripod

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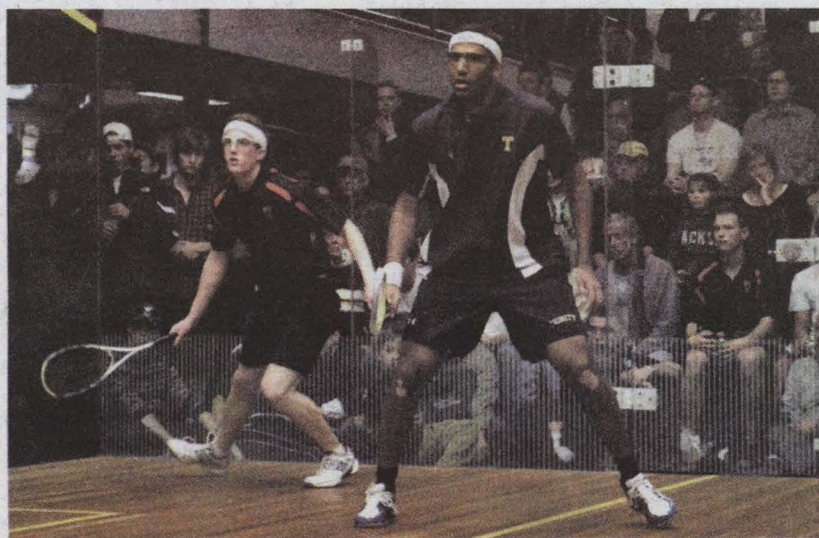
Prof. Speaks on Women's Jobs, Unemployment

ZANDER WHITE '12
NEWS WRITER

Associate Professor of Political Science Stefanie Chambers testified before the Permanent Commission on the Status of Women (PCSW) at the State Capitol last Tuesday. The focus of her speech was on the way men have received much of the attention in job losses during the recession, while women have been hit equally hard by rising unemployment, lack of pay equality, and the undervaluing of jobs that are traditionally held by women. "At the same time that all Americans have been touched by the recent downturn, I would argue that many of the structural barriers women face in our society exacerbate the problems faced by women economically and place all families at risk," said Chambers. "We must expose these structural inequali-

see PROFESSOR on page 7

MEN'S SQUASH DEFEATS PRINCETON



PETER SMITH '10 | PHOTO CONTRIBUTOR

Co-captain Baset Chaudhry '10 defeated his opponent in a nailbiter at the No. 1 spot.

Princeton falls to the Trinity men's squash team in a 9-0 shutout at the Kellner Squash Center on Saturday. For more on this rematch of last year's National Championship, see page 16.

TRINITY ALUM FEATURED ON REALITY SHOW

ALLISON PICKENS '12
NEWS EDITOR

This past summer, Trinity College alumnus Tyrell Ruff '09 became a member of the 23rd season of MTV's "The Real World." MTV crews began filming the seven strangers on July 2, 2009 and the first episode aired on Dec. 30, 2009. Living in a house in Washington, D.C. with six other strangers, Ruff's personal life has been broadcast to the nation. As the season surges on, Ruff's relationships with his roommates and others in D.C. have become more complicated.

Ruff's portrayal of a Trinity alumnus remains a point of contention around campus as his personal life continues to unravel in front of millions of viewers.

However, MTV has a track record of depicting characters in a negative light for the sake of ratings. Likewise, Ruff had only positive things to say about his

see ALUMNUS on page 13

The Mill Presents the Faculty

DANIEL MORGAN '13
ARTS WRITER

Friday night, Trinity's own music and art culture house hosted a Faculty showcase. The Mill, 79 Vernon Street, handled the event with style and class. The strengths of The Mill's space were evident in the warm and inviting atmosphere, as well as the wine, cheese, and other refreshments provided. From the expertly arranged gallery lighting for the faculty artwork, to the well-tended stage space for the faculty music and poetry performances, The Mill deserves a round of applause. Even some of the

students were not lost upon this writer or the rest of the crowd. Programs arranged next to a copy of T.S. Eliot's *The Cocktail Party*, and a movie quality roaring hearth cast by a projector on the empty fireplace were both nice touches.

Yet, the event would not have gone off as well as it did

Chair of the Fine Arts Department Alden Gordon, the chilling and urban collage-work and prints of



BENJAMIN PATE '11 | ARTS EDITOR

The event programs, next to a copy of T.S. Eliot's famous play.

were it not for the artistry and collaboration of the faculty themselves. Associate Professor of History Jack Chatfield and his band, The Jazz Text Messengers, provided an accomplished array of jazz and blues favorites. The gallery space showcased the adroit and expressive pottery of Devin Daugherty, the trendy and captivating vector drawings of Adam MacHose, the classical and alluring photography of

Ramedi, and of special note, the playfully impressionistic oil paintings of Joe Byrne. Additionally, the evening's musical performances were punctuated with the first the animistic and eclectic poetry Clare Rossini, and then the visceral and almost chant-like verses of Assistant Professor of English Ciaran Berry. Taken all together, Trinity College was privileged with a display of its faculty's talent that caught many students and colleagues unawares.

"That was one of our intentions," said Taylor Colantonio '10, Mill member and student organizer for the event, "we really wanted to

see FACULTY on page 11

Trinity Mock Trial Team Heads to Champ. Level

GREG LEITAO '12
NEWS EDITOR

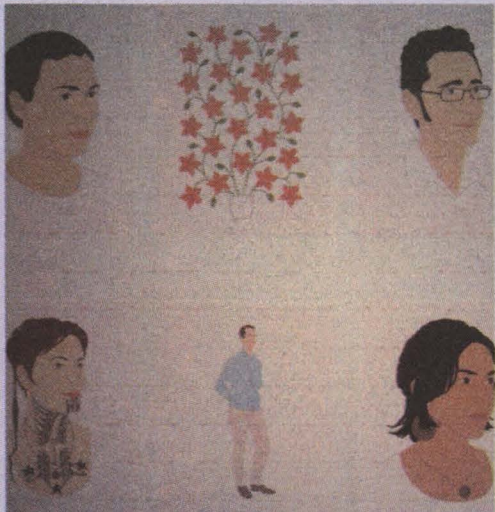
In its third year as an established Trinity program, the College's Mock Trial team unexpectedly brought home numerous trophies from the recent regional tournament, and is preparing to send both competing teams to the Championships.

The Mock Trial team is part of the American Mock Trial Association (AMTA), established in 1985 by Dean Richard Calkins of Drake Law School. Over 400 schools and universi-

ties under this association receive a case packet in early September detailing a fictional crime, which they then spend five months preparing to litigate at the competition. Students take on roles as witnesses and attorneys, and practice arguing both sides of the case.

"The amount of work and preparation that goes into Mock Trial is tremendous," said co-president Michael Galligan '11. "We spent hours creating our case, revising our case,

see TRINITY'S on page 6



BENJAMIN PATE '11 | ARTS EDITOR

A selection of vector drawings by Adam MacHose.

more tongue in cheek gestures provided by the Mill Gwendolyn Miles Smith Professor of Art History and



COURTESY OF ZACHARY GREEN '11

The Trinity College Mock Trial Team poses with their trophies after their win.

Trinity Tripod

Established in 1904

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Staff meetings are held Tuesday nights at 7:30 p.m. in the *Tripod* Office in the basement of Jackson. Join us!

WANT TO WRITE?

Representatives from every section of the *Tripod* will be available to discuss article ideas, event info, and news tips with you. Faculty and staff welcome.

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The Trinity Tripod

Tripod Editorial

Professionals Make Mistakes, Too . . .

As editors of a weekly college newspaper, we at the *Tripod* tend to receive complaints about mistakes made in the *Tripod*. The complaints range from legitimate to petty, and are submitted by writers, readers, and casual skimmers. We receive criticisms about typos, edits, and factual inaccuracies. Of course, we are always willing to listen to these suggestions and make retractions, except in cases regarding disagreements with peoples' opinions. The mistakes we make in the *Tripod* are unfortunate, and although we try our best to put out a perfect product every week, an errata or two in each issue is inevitable.

I would like to point out, however, that the *Tripod* is not alone in making the occasional printed mistake. Just last Monday, *The Wall Street Journal* referred to Iran's enriching of "uranian" instead of uranium. Stephen Colbert and others were quick to point out this error, proving that

blunders in print journalism are almost always funny.

Mistakes in newspapers, along with ironic or foolish headlines, make for great online humor. Web sites, such as www.probablybadnews.com, exist solely to make fun of humorously headlines and the like. I personally chuckle at headlines that point out the obvious, such as "Pregnant Girls are Vulnerable to Weight Gain," "Death is Nation's Top Killer," and "Females Likelier to Test for Women's Diseases." While I hope that the *Tripod* avoids making statements as unintentionally obvious as these, I know there have been times when we have erred. Two weeks ago we stated in a front page headline that Assistant Professor of English Christopher Hager won an endowment, while apparently he actually received a fellowship from an endowment. We didn't understand the distinction at the time, but I have learned from this minor mistake and will never confuse

the two again.

So for those of you who find minor mistakes in the *Tripod*, know that we probably also find them funny when we read over the published paper on Tuesday. And, for those of you who find more serious errors or lapses in judgment, we are truly sorry. We wish that we had the time to edit more closely, the training to make more informed journalistic decisions, and the endless supply of caffeine to keep us alert at 4 a.m. on Mondays. Unfortunately, although we love the *Tripod* and dedicate most of our time to it, we are only students and we are still learning. If professionals can get away with making the occasional mistake, it seems that a small staff of undergraduate volunteers at a weekly newspaper should be excused for making mistakes as well. The errata are made for the sake of our journalistic education, or, at the very least, your entertainment.

-S.E.H.

Loneliness: Cupid's Other Arrow

Valentine's Day is a weird holiday, and it doesn't really sit well with me. For one thing, it really makes you remember your relationship status, especially if you're single. Now, before you abandon ship — "Oh, God, not another whiny single chick complaining about how she doesn't have a boyfriend!" — this isn't that kind of editorial.

What I'm protesting — if you can call it that — is this mass objectification of love that seems to be happening in the last half-century. The greeting card companies and gift shops would have you think that love is a commodity, that it is something that can be bought or given willy-nilly. For some people, it can be. But I wouldn't call the emotion associated with that kind of transaction "love." It creates temporary happiness and superficial affection, but that's not love.

The thing that's got me thinking so vehemently about this issue is the recent suicide of fashion designer Alexander McQueen, close on the heels of

the Feb. 2 death of his beloved mother, Joyce. Amidst my horror at the world losing such a unique artistic talent, I couldn't help but wonder: could this have been prevented?

I guess that's the standard response to hearing about a suicide. With all this talk about Valentine's Day and how loneliness becomes so pronounced on this holiday, though, I feel that it's even more important to address just what a weird holiday Valentine's Day really is. Why is it acceptable to set aside one day a year solely dedicated to professing your love to someone dear to you, when people deserve to be loved just as well on the other 364 days of the year? I'm not limiting that to romantic love, either. I love my mom, my sister, my pets, and my friends every day of the year. To me, there's nothing special about Valentine's Day — or at least there shouldn't be — when compared to any other day.

Maybe this is just me feeling overly sentimental, but I think that if we stopped put-

ting off the time to care about our loved ones until Feb. 14 every year, as cheesy as that sounds, maybe tragedies like McQueen's death could be averted. It's unrealistic to think that all deaths like his can be prevented, but we can at least assuage the feeling of loneliness so many people suffer from every day — even, in McQueen's case, in the midst of a successful career, while surrounded by many high-profile friends and clients.

If people cared for, listened to, and paid attention to their friends and loved ones a little more instead of focusing solely on themselves and their insignificant responsibilities and waiting for convenient holidays like Valentine's Day to shower their affections and attention upon others, maybe there wouldn't be so many miserable people in desperate need for help. Just something to think about while you pick through your Russell Stover chocolates and try to keep those roses alive for a few days longer.

-E.A.A.

Tripod Editorials represent the views of the executive board of *The Trinity Tripod*, comprised of the Editor-in-Chief and the Managing Editor.

Letter to the Editor

Student Questions *Tripod* Staff's Sense of Humor, Student Representation

I opened this week's *Tripod*, and while leafing through came upon the top ten things not to give your significant other for Valentine's Day. Number 2: A night with Magic Johnson. An HIV joke, way to keep the paper classy. In addition, the final issue of last

semester had a top ten list of things least likely to be heard by Trinity students. The list included things like, "I can't buy that it is too expensive." The problem is that I say that quite frequently, as I do not have a lot of excess cash to spend so the message being sent is that the real Trinity students are the ones with money, and those of use who are not as fortunate are

ignored. Or at least not be important enough to be included in the conception of the Trinity student. There is a difference between humor and thoughtlessness. I would just hope that if whoever is in charge does not know that line, then ask, because other people can help.

-Karl Sandrich '12

We welcome your feedback! Send a Letter to the Editor: e-mail tripod@trincoll.edu or submit at www.trinitytripod.com. The *Tripod* reserves the right to edit letters for length and clarity.

OPINIONS

The Trinity Tripod

A Modest Broposal to the Brommunity

SWIFT BEDFELLOW '11
CONTRIBUTING WRITER

It is a melancholy object to those who walk through this great college, or travel near the Bistro, when they see Vernon Street, the Long Walk and dormitory doors crowded with tantalizing specimens of the female sex, followed by their clutch of Bantam chicklets. This menagerie of hot babes leaves the average bro in a state of libidinous bemusement, forced to leave his dear, toasty dorm-room across campus in the February frost to employ much of his time at late-night parties creeping, uncertain of which girls will allow him to relieve his vigilant soldier.

I think it is agreed by all parties that the prodigious number of "pretty girls who won't put out" (PGWWPO), in the fraternity basements, Sidewalk Cafés, and LSC laboratories is in the deplorable state of the College a very great additional grievance; and therefore whoever could find out a fair, cheap, and easy method of making these chicks useful members of the Brommunity would deserve so well of the public, to have his statue set up next to Bishop Brownell for a preserver of the Brobolic.

But my intention is very far from being confined to provide for only the PGWWPO of Trinity College; it is of a much greater extent, and shall take in the whole number of girls at a certain age who attend institutions of higher education in the Brountry.

As to my own part, having turned my thoughts for many years upon this important subject, and maturely weighed the schemes of other projectors, I have always found them grossly mistaken in their computation. It is true a freshman chick just dropped from its parents' car can be supported by frequent phone calls home for a few days, and it is exactly after two days that I propose to provide for them. At this time of greatest vulnerability, the largest number of chicks could be prevented from turning into PGWWPO for the rest of their lives. Should they refuse to put out, they shall, on the contrary, contribute to the sexual feeding and partly to the actual clothing of the Brommunity.

There is likewise another great advantage in my scheme, that it will prevent large crowds at house-party doorsteps, and that horrid practice of girls slapping and cursing each other in order to enter, alas, too frequent among us, sacrificing their self-respect, I believe more to avoid freezing than the shame of rejection, which would move

tears simultaneously in these girls as well as in the most savage and inhuman breast.

The number of souls in this college being usually reckoned 2,500, of these I calculate there may be about 1,250 Bantam chicks, from which number I subtract 250 which already have a significant other, although I understand there cannot be so many under the present distresses of the college; but this being granted, there will remain a thousand that are fair game. A very worthy person, a true lover of his Brountry, was lately pleased in discoursing on the matter that the dearth of official couples at Trinity allows for prodigious copulation opportunities.

I am assured by the pimps among the bros that a girl before 18 years of age is no salable commodity (due to uncivilly severe labor and pedophilia laws), and even when they come to this age, they will not yield above 50 to 75 dollars per night, which cannot turn to account either to the pimps or the College, the charge of nutriment and rags having been at least four times that value.

I shall now therefore humbly propose my own thoughts, which I hope will not be liable to the least objection.

I have been assured by a very knowing bro, that a young healthy babe well-fed is at freshman year a most delicious, satisfying, and wholesome partner, regardless of what practices will most effectively fulfill a bro's sensibilities for the night.

I do therefore humbly offer it to Brobolic consideration, that of the 1,000 chicks already computed, 750 may be reserved for bros who prefer steady bedfellows, whereof only one-fourth to be registered PGWWPO. That the remaining 250 PGWWPO be offered in sale to the persons of quality and fortune through the college.

PGWWPO shall be registered their first weekend at college where the fresh chickies will have the unbridled opportunity to display their willingness to perform. Those who object will be concentrated in apartments on Allen Place and branded with a Π (Greek symbol the bros think means "pie") on their foreheads. They must de-matriculate from Trinity in order to pay for their living expenses. Their excess tuition money will be collected to fund the further Broification of campus including Brochindise, an integral element of our sustainability.

All students will be required to wear arm-bands at all times with the bro symbol (a B)—blue for bros and

magenta for chicks. The brarsards are color-coded as an extra precaution to distinguish between genders for extra wild late-nights. A chick's uniform will be in season throughout and consists of a shrunken chemise with the letters "DTF," (Down to Fornicate), emblazoned on the chest area. The back of the shirt will list the various bedchamber positions that our chicks specialize in, to cater to each bro's mood and preference.

Sweat shops will be installed in the basements of Allen Place housing to employ our PGWWPO during the course of the day with the mass production of Brochindise. This will turn into a multi-billion dollar enterprise due to its unprecedented popularity across the Brountry.

Some persons of a despondent spirit are in great concern about the vast number of Bantam chicks who are aged, carrying STDs, or maimed, and I have been desired to employ my thoughts as to what course may be taken to ease the Brounation of so grievous an encumbrance. But I am not in the least pain upon the matter, because it is very well known that they are every day dying, and rotting, by the long, arduous "March of Shame"—a veritable Operation Brobarossa—as fast as can reasonably be expected.

I have too long digressed, and therefore shall return to my subject. I think the advantages by the proposal which I have made are obvious and many, as well as of the highest importance.

For first, as I have already observed, this measure will provide access to parties for those chicks that Bros will accrue the most rewards from while eliminating the possibility of the deleterious effect on his ego from a rejection by an unmarked PGWWPO.

Secondly, our measures will minimize the speaking-to-action ratio that many bros often grumble of. His incapacity for linking words into coherent sentences has been savagely pushed to the limit, and now, it is time to unshackle the Brommunity from the calamitous chains of conversation.

Thirdly, my proposal nobly seeks to make the lives of bros less laborious, unfettered by the annoyances of female inconstancy.

I profess in the sincerity of my heart that I have not the least personal interest in endeavoring to promote this necessary work, having no other motive than the Brobolic good of my college, by advancing our trade, providing for PGWWPO, relieving the sexually frustrated, and giving some pleasure to the rich.

Playing Roulette with Our American Freedom

JOHN DOWNES-ANGUS '11
STAFF WRITER

I recently discovered "Chatroulette.com." This is a Web site that describes itself as "a brand new service for one-on-one text, webcam, and microphone based with people around the world." On this site, you click a little button which randomly assigns you to a person with whom to "chat," usually in the form of a video chat. This Web site left me asking a few questions: 1. How far are we willing to let Internet trends go? 2. Are we heading towards a stage in the history of the "Web" when policing will become increasingly important, and is that something we're okay with? 3. Why, why, why are people so sexually bizarre and open on the Internet? Here's my attempt to work through some of those questions.

1. Internet Trends

We all know that America loves progress. We love "change," and if Obama's campaign has value as evidence in my argument, it successfully demonstrates that we need not have that "change" precisely defined, we only need to know that something's going to "change," that something new will emerge. This obsession with change manifests itself on the Internet (and, obviously, in technology). We don't really have to think about what's changing and

why, we only need to see something new and our desire for immediate consumption and use is ignited.

Chatroulette is the logical consequence of chatrooms, Skype, Stumble Upon (or any similar randomized journey through the Web), and the increased use of social networking. It is the newest member of a chain of Internet progress which has recently taken stage, a progress which has begun to re-map how we understand the social world, how it's organized and its possibilities and limits.

But do we want this chain to break, do we want to take the Internet in a different direction, or are we okay with the way its going? Are we okay with randomly stumbling upon people we do not know and seeing their faces staring back at us? Is there anything wrong with that? I think there's lots of things wrong with that, but that's just my opinion.

It's hard to criticize this progress without sounding paranoid, but maybe that's because I am paranoid. Maybe it's time for us all to start worrying; maybe not.

2. The Internet Police

So the Internet is pretty much a realm of endless possibilities. It's an open space in which our freedom depends only on our ability to manipulate the codes and languages

see *INTERNET* on page 5

Dartmouth College: Not as Keggy as it Seems

MEGHAN McEVOY '11
COPY EDITOR

Dear Dartmouth,

It's Meghan. Remember me? You probably don't, as it's been awhile. Almost three years, in fact. But I remember you. It was almost three years ago that you broke my heart (and via e-mail, no less), when you informed me with "great regret" that you would be unable to offer me a place in the class of 2011. And when I, with perhaps even greater regret, found myself unable to offer you a place in my heart any longer. The "Dear John" letter you sent me a few days later was as cruel as it was terse. You said that you received an especially large and immensely talented crop of thousands of applicants that year. Did you really think that would make me feel any better, Dartmouth? Because it didn't. It made me feel even worse.

Those few days after you stomped on my heart were rough, Dartmouth. I wondered what more I could have done. I played sports, I did community service, I served in leadership roles. I was so well-rounded! You put me through so much, Dartmouth. Remember when we first met? I was an impressionable, fresh-faced high school junior. I had a track meet on your campus, and it was then that I fell for you. Neither the Hanover, N.H. cold nor my lackluster performance at the meet concerned me at all, though. All I could think of was being with you. You seduced me with promises of co-eds dialoging about Kierkegaard on the quad in spring and hanging out with (unofficial mascot) Keggy the Keg at basketball games. I was young, Dartmouth! So innocent! And in my naïveté, I

see *DARTMOUTH* page 4

Love Lessons from the Jersey Shore

GREG MONIZ '11
CONTRIBUTING WRITER

As Trinity celebrates (or groans?) as it ushers in its 187th Valentine's Day, I find it fitting to depart from my recent musings on national politics and instead focus on something a bit more timely.

Like many of you, I was captivated by MTV's latest reality sensation "Jersey Shore," which recently wrapped up its first season. For those unfamiliar with this masterpiece of American realism, it centers around eight 20-something Italian-American strangers who spent the summer being filmed in a house in Seaside Heights, N.J., where they drank, partied, copulated (or "smushed" as cast member Ronnie called it), and fought.

Critics of the show consider it worthless trash and yet another example of how low we've sunken in our cultural discourse.

They question how this homogenous group of people could have been reared in such a way where violence, open-door promiscuity, and utter superficiality are acceptable values. Furthermore, millions, including many impressionable 13-year-olds, have seen it all play out.

Fans of the show, myself included, call it "a cultural experience" and "an anthropological adventure." It is eye opening to watch Americans who have different values and upbringings than ours. If America is a big melting pot filled with different peoples and cultures, then we have an

obligation to intimately know as many of the ingredients as possible, no matter how unsavory they can be.

But let's be blunt here. As much as we like to hear DJ Pauly D explain the Italian-American lifestyle, ("It's being Italian, it's representing family, friends, tanning, gel, everything"), we watch "Jersey Shore" because it's a big ego boost. In our deepest moments of despair, when we question our places in life, it gives us great comfort to know that there are people out there who are in a worse off — pardon the pun — "situation" than we are.

A piece in *The New Yorker* summed it up well: "Our ability to take any pleasure, or even interest, in shows like this ... hinges not on our ability to identify with them but on our ability to distinguish ourselves from them ... [MTV] can give itself a pat on the back for enabling viewers to feel superior to at least eight other people."

And I subscribed to this viewpoint fully until one brief exchange in Episode Four. It came out of nowhere, shattering my predispositions and judgments faster than you can say "gym, tanning, and laundry."

Two members of the cast, Sammi "Sweetheart" and Ronnie, who both promised never to "fall in love at the Jersey Shore," did just that. And after a few days of something loosely defined as courtship, they both admitted a striking revelation that made me feel envious of them for the first time. Walking

hand in hand along the boardwalk, under the star-studded Jersey summer night sky, they looked at each other and Sammi whispered, "I'm real happy." "Me too," Ronnie replied.

That's it. Nothing more. Nothing less. Their togetherness made them happy. It was a beautiful moment.

How had they discovered the secret that many of us, despite our supposedly superior logic, intelligence, and taste, spend our whole lives, some times without success, looking for? How were these people that we were looking down upon able to attain something that often times seems impossible to reach?

After watching that scene, I thought long and hard about love, happiness, and judgment. Who are we to sit back and judge these people when they clearly have something that many of us don't? Happiness is so simple when you have it, but the hardest thing to get if you're lacking it.

So as Cupid shoots his arrows across the Long Walk this Valentine's Day week, maybe we should stop looking for love and happiness on the pages of Rumi's 13th-century romantic poems or in Corinthians 13 ("Love is patient, love is kind...").

Instead, maybe we should open up the "Jersey Shore" cast member's manual for living life and follow the instructions. To the lucky ones who succeed and find that happiness that Ronnie and Sammi shared, please spread the word.

of another: Trinity College. Not that you care, but Trinity and I are doing just fine. All of the things I used to find charming about you just seem lame now that I've experienced Trinity. I used to think that your little "Easter Keg Hunt" was cute. Now I find it utterly laughable. Why would I want to trudge through the freezing cold New Hampshire woods looking for kegs when I could take a shuttle to the warm basements of Vernon Street frats and have keg beer handed to me? Who's the smart one now?

It is true that there was a time in my life when I thought you were the best thing since sliced bread. Now, you're nothing more than a distant memory to me, Dartmouth. So I experienced a particularly strong feeling of schadenfreude upon hearing the news of your/Hanover's new alcohol policy. Fines of \$2,000 for misdemeanor underage alcohol possession? Narcs with fake I.D.s being sent into frats? Really? Is Richard Greico your new dean of discipline?

I heard there's been nothing short of an uproar about it over in Hanover, and so I

wrote you this letter to say, put simply, keep on fightin' the good fight. Not only do I fully support your new policy, I suggest you make it even stricter. The bottom line is that you are correct, Dartmouth. Alcohol possession, purchase or consumption by individuals under the age of 21 is illegal. Only students age 21 or older should be allowed to drink. You're also right about your fraternities pressuring minors to drink. Just ask any freshman boy who's tried to get a beer at a frat party before!

Dartmouth, please consider this letter a sort of olive branch from me, as well as a pledge of my staunch support of your efforts to turn your campus into 21 Jump Street. Ignore the people who tell you there are much more relevant issues you could be pursuing, and the people who say that this will simply force underage drinking underground. You'll always have at least one person who is supportive (and downright giddy) in me. For serious. Forget the haters, Dartmouth, and keep on keepin' on.

With warmest wishes,
Meghan

Readers Will Pick and Choose As They Please

JAMES E. KUKSTIS '10
SENIOR EDITOR

We have just passed the most hated and loved holiday in our American holiday canon: Valentine's Day. Tradition tells us that on this day we are to express our affection and appreciation to those who mean the most to us: those whom we love. The entire holiday, behind the chocolates and the flowers and the balloons and the rented a cappella groups, is centered on one phrase, and one phrase alone: "I love you," which in itself is perhaps the most hated and loved phrase in the universal canon of expressions. So much can potentially hinge on the phrase, a phrase that can mean so many different things. There is the passionate "I love you," the friendly "I love you," the devoted "I love you," and so on and so on.

I'm writing this right now in Peter B's, and the family of a prospective student is sitting across from me. Casually eavesdropping, I realize that they are looking at the most recent edition of the *Tripod*, and the parents are looking it over to show their daughter the different types of things that Trinity students do. They see that the front page article on a trip to Tibet was written by two First-year students, and the father says "See, even freshmen get involved." To this parent, a simple byline is proof of student involvement. To a First-year student it might be a sign that there are exclusive opportunities they are missing out on. To an upper-classman it might be a sign of the noxious precociousness of over-eager younger students. As the section editor who commissioned that article, I will leave my own opinion on it out, as that is not my point.

My point, I think, is this: words, on their own, are simply words, and perhaps the hardest thing to do as a writer is to present your tone and meaning in a way that will be universally understood. We have literature classes because it is nearly impossible to do, and there are so many schools of literary criticism because, depending on the reader, a piece of writing can mean anything. Too often, I fear, do readers of this newspaper (and likely newspapers in general) pick and choose the parts of a story or article that they want to be angry about.

I recently received a good deal of passive aggressive criticism for one line in an Opinions article I wrote. I once received a (very long) Facebook message the summer after my freshman year from a Hartford Scientologist, criticizing one line in an article I had published about upcoming summer movies. In a passage about *Hairspray*, I wrote: "I look forward to it most for the cringing after-effect of seeing crazy Scientologist Travolta making a fool of himself." To me, the "crazy" was not attached to the "Scientologist," (if they were

dependent adjectives, they would be hyphenated) but to the reader (likely a result of the religion's frequent public criticisms) took it to mean that I was saying Scientologists were crazy. I'm not defending my choice of words—it was admittedly haphazard—but to that reader, a certain message was clear. Readers are allowed, even expected, to interpret things their own way. As a writer, you want to make your point clear, but if someone wants to take offense to something that you see as inarguably true, so be it. Stirring the pot is the fun part of writing.

If one writes an editorial, they are not necessarily disagreeing with a point of view or an action. The end goal of any criticism is either discussion or change. In my sophomore year, the *Tripod* published a provocative cover with the headline "President Jones, We Protest," an issue aimed at improving campus safety. Now, the school would hesitate to ever give the *Tripod* any credit; we pissed them off too much. Was the editorial board of that semester (myself included) upset that we didn't get any credit? No. We were pleased because after we raised our voices, we saw change. We couldn't take all the credit for the changes, nor would we. What mattered to us was a loud voice and the eventual change that ensued. Getting credit doesn't matter, results do. We saw our headline and accompanying editorial as controversial, but deserved. Campus Safety and the administration saw the headline and editorial as rude, insulting, and inflammatory. Sure, sometimes we make mistakes and we need to apologize. This was not one of those times, and we defended our actions.

Readers who don't like what you are going to say are always going to pick that one bit that irks them. Regardless of the general sentiment or theme of an article, if there is one thing that annoys them, it will be the only thing they see, and probably the only thing they vocally take offense to. But again, the point of voicing your opinion is not to make anyone happy (except maybe yourself). The point of voicing your opinion is to stir the pot, to get thoughts out there, and maybe, just maybe, to have things set straight.

I guess what I'm trying to say is that when someone tells you "I love you," you're going to react based on how you want to. If you love them too, you're going to be thrilled and repeat it. If you're unsure, you may pull a Ryan from "The O.C." and just tell the person "Thank you?" If you don't love them back at all, you're going to be freaked out and probably run away. Audience receptiveness is of the utmost importance, and you can't be surprised when someone only wants to see one side of what you're writing. After all, you're only presenting one side.

Dartmouth Fights the Good Fight

continued from page 3

foolishly believed everything your college catalogs and guidebooks said.

Remember when you made me do a second alumni interview? I can only guess this was because you realized that my first one was with my neighbor. The second alumni interview was with a frighteningly intense banker who spent the majority of our time together angrily screaming expletives at the stock ticker monitors behind me and berating his secretary. That made me want to be an Econ major, Dartmouth, did you know that? I bet you don't even care.

After you let me go, I was forced to take a personal day off from school. I spent three days alone in my basement, watching *National Lampoon's Animal House* and sobbing deeply. For a week after that I dressed exclusively in black, smoked clove cigarettes and refused to listen to any song other than "Keep on Lovin' You" by REO Speedwagon. Those were dark days, Dartmouth. Dark days.

I eventually recovered, and I soon found solace in the arms

Camp Trin Talks Too Much Trash

ELIZA DROPKIN '13
CONTRIBUTING WRITER

If you can't say anything nice ... "then don't say anything at all." I must have heard my mother use this line a thousand times growing up, applied to various tiffs between my siblings and me. It was also a line valued by my Montessori school teacher, Noreen, a retired Peace Corps volunteer who enjoyed spending her free time literally teaching peace.

So case in point, this is a concept that has been engrained in my thinking from an early age. This is why I find our inclination to talk trash about each other here at Camp Trin so unnerving.

It is quite unfortunate that my expectation for college kids to have left their high school habit of spreading rumors at home with their parents and the "no shoes required" shower, is more likely to be deemed naïve than not.

Realistically, though, the glorification of gossip in the media, on the Web, and the amount of positive feedback offered by peers in exchange for something juicy, makes breaking the gossip addiction an unattractive thought.

Let's start with the media. While shows like "Gossip Girl" may offer some mind-numbing

entertainment value, they also instill the idea that perpetuating the cycle of gossip will allow for the achievement of social success, and have few to no repercussions, in the minds of teens everywhere. While there may be a few tears shed here or there, even the social outcasts are still beautiful enough to rise to the top of the social ladder. Is this really what we want to be teaching our younger sisters and brothers?

Along the same lines, Web sites like JuicyCampus.com, and CollegeACB.com both perpetuate the sharing of gossip. While the former was shut down in 2009, claiming a lack of economic resources to be the cause, it was also encountering a great deal of controversy involving colleges who did not wish to be included on the site.

The latter is a collection of Web sites belonging to the colleges listed. The Web sites provide a forum in which users can anonymously post their thoughts about whatever they want.

These kinds of Web sites demonstrate the best and the worst of the Internet. Users have the freedom to say what they like, but at the same time, moderators can only do so much to reign in those who only have negative things to say.

So here's where it starts to hit home. Our own ACB, hosted at www.trintalk.com/acb, is mostly a good source of entertainment for anyone looking to procrastinate for a few minutes (or hours). It is well-maintained by a number of moderators, and generally harmless on a day-to-day basis.

However, our use of the boards for public chastisement of individuals is immature, and, frankly, embarrassing for the student body.

A passerby on the site might wonder what kinds of students don't have anything better to do than trash their classmates in the cowardly realm of anonymity. To be fair, this only occurs a few times a week, and most students are asking questions related to the College.

In conclusion I would just like to say that I think having TrinTalk available to us is, for the most part, a great thing. It provides an open forum for students and a great distraction when I'm looking for ways to procrastinate.

All that I'm asking is that the next time you hear a rumor in Mather, or check out the latest threads on our ACB, think before you respond. If you can't say anything nice, then just don't say anything at all.

Internet Anonymity Allows for Promiscuity

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that create Web sites.

Everyone, from terrorists to 10-year-olds, has basically unlimited freedom of expression on the Internet. Unfortunately, we seem incapable of handling this freedom responsibly. We act like middle-school students at recess. If we aren't careful, our "freedom" will soon evaporate.

Remember when "Parental Advisory" stickers ruined your dreams of buying that CD you wanted when you were 12? Well, the Federal Communication Commission (who were not directly responsible for the PA stickers, but who are responsible for communications regulations) has spent some serious time debating Internet regulation. Meaning: they are on their way to ruin the fun, to halt the "innovation" and "change" in the Internet that we seem to love so much.

But that freedom may soon be limited — and, God, at this point, I think it should be. This site is all that Congress will need in order to make a very convincing argument regarding our unchecked use of the Internet and why and how it needs to be more

severely regulated.

3. The Sex Question, or, why regulation will likely crack down

The extreme vulgarity of the majority of what I saw suggested some sort of mental illness has spread like an epidemic. (For those of you who haven't seen this Web site, a majority of the videos that you stumble upon are of grown men masturbating.) This illness is a creepy and paradoxical obsession with simultaneous anonymity and openness, an obsession with feeling completely safe from recognition while also exposing yourself in your entirety. An obsession, basically, with feeling completely irresponsible for what you do, with feeling as though you have somehow transcended the law, with feeling like there's no way you'll be implicated for what you choose to do. The law, however, will soon show up as a harsh reality. And when it does, those people who felt completely anonymous will stand truly exposed and embarrassed for not stopping to think. Embarrassed for not using their freedom responsibly.

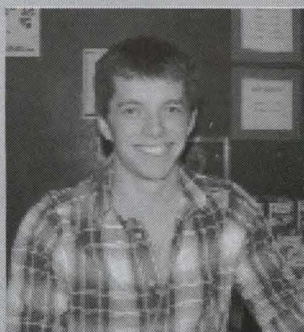
But then again, it's all in good fun. Right?

Along the Long Walk

Who has been the best president or the hottest first-lady?

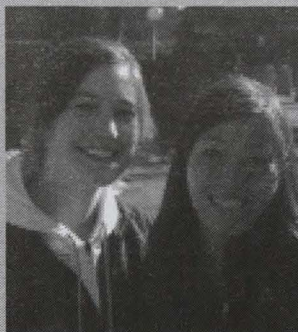
"Nancy Reagan."

John Polito '11



"Monica Lewinsky."

Jessica Wachtel '12 and Annie Issacs '12



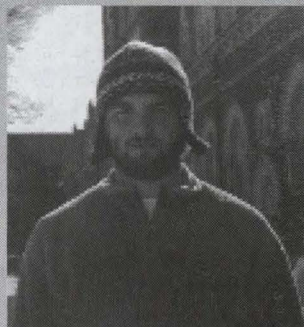
"Nancy Reagan."

F. Taglor Colantonio '10



"My high school president"

William Ruppe '12



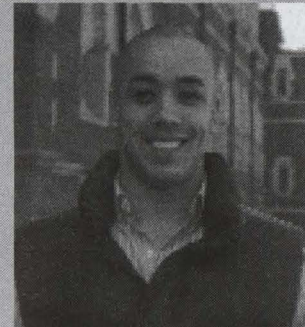
"Tie between FDR and JFK"

Greg Moniz '11



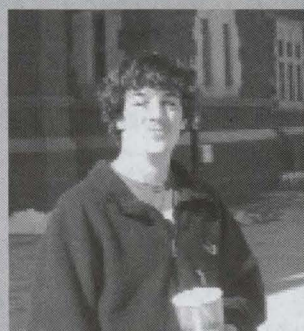
"Michelle Obama."

Damien Dzeur '10



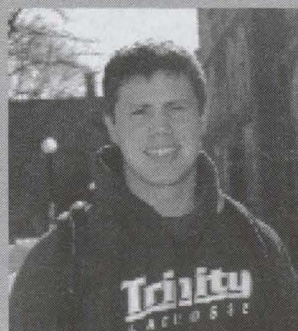
"Bill Clinton"

Pat Murphy '13



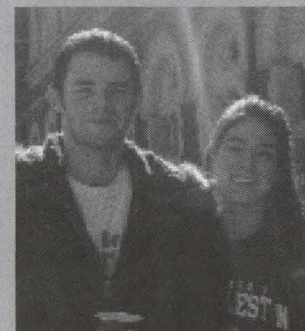
"George Washington"

Victor Farr '12



"Bill Clinton"

Penn Stegl '12 and Caroline Snitz '12



Trinity's Mock Trial Team Headed to Championship Competition

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revising our case, memorizing directs, crossing arguments as well as opening and closing arguments. Getting this bid to the championship round for the first time in our young program's history makes every hour spent worth it."

Created by presidents Galligan and Zachary Green '11, and two other students who have since graduated, the group had no college experience when it began.

"When I came to Trinity, the Mock Trial Team didn't even exist," said Green. "I had high school experience for four years so we used that until we learned the ropes by going to tournaments. Since then we have gone from a team struggling to figure out the ways of the world to taking home serious hardware and moving on to the Championships. The only explanation for how we pulled it off was by working harder than everyone else."

When the team first began, there was no money to hire a coach, so the students needed to figure things out as they went along. This fall a married couple, both lawyers, stepped up: Pamela Cameron from

Sinoway, McEnery, Messey, & Sullivan and George Cameron from the Law Office of Ronald I. Chorches.

"As co-presidents Mike and I have tried to lead this team and teach them as best we can, but we can only do so much as we are not lawyers and are also competing ourselves," Green noted. "Our coaches during the time we have had them have been a tremendous help, and we owe a big part of our victory to them."

While other established college programs have four competing teams and a variety of practice teams, Trinity's team barely has enough members for two competing teams, even without any cuts or tryouts. Many other schools also have full time coaches, as well as better resources than Trinity.

"There are no seniors on this team and most members are freshman and first timers, who competed against upperclassmen who have been doing this for years," said Green. "They worked hard and did their best to listen to us, and no one could have told them apart from anyone else."

Six hundred and seventeen school teams from over 400 colleges and universities partici-



COURTESY OF ZACHARY GREEN '11

Trinity College's Mock Trial team is preparing to compete in the championship.

pate in the mock trial tournaments: 184 of these individual teams move on to championships from their respective regionals (eight teams per regional). Trinity's Team A and Team B both finished in the top eight of the 28 schools involved in their competition.

Trinity's Mock Trial team competed in the New Haven Regional Tournament with Brandeis University, University of Buffalo, University of Connecticut, Cornell University, Dartmouth College, Fordham University at Rose Hill, George

Washington University, University of Hartford, Iona College, Southern Connecticut State University, University of Vermont, Villanova University, Wesleyan University, Yale University, and Yeshiva University.

At the tournament, Trinity's team had to perform in four separate trials against four separate competitors, twice as the defense and twice as the prosecution. Practicing attorneys and judges score the trials and the points determine innocence, guilt, and, most importantly, the winning

school.

Of the competing schools, only five qualified for the opening round of the championship in Boston: George Washington University, Yale University, Iona College, Villanova University, and Trinity College. Trinity, George Washington, and Yale all sent two teams to the championship.

In addition to the two trophies won by the two competing teams, two Trinity students received awards as well: Green won Outstanding Attorney while on Team A, and Desmond McWeeney '13 won Outstanding Witness while on Team B.

Overall the team was ecstatic about all of the victories, and hopes to see more victory in the future.

"When they called out our A team for a trophy and our bid to the championship round, we were thrilled and excited," said Green. "When the tournament director returned to her podium and read off, 'more good news for Trinity College,' we erupted. Not only did our A team get a bid, but our B team did as well, a rare feat in the Mock Trial world that we never saw happening."

Fundraiser at AD Aids Alumni in Need

ABIGAIL ALDERMAN '11
OPINIONS EDITOR

On Aug. 30, 2009, Bryce Rafferty, son of Trinity Alumni John Rafferty '79 and Jennifer Zaccara '82, was studying abroad in Switzerland this past fall semester and was involved in an accident on Aug. 30, 2009 that rendered him paralyzed from the neck down. Friends and classmates of the Rafferty family, along with current Trinity students, successfully came together the first weekend of the semester to raise money for and honor Bryce.

In early September, from an e-mail circulated by John Rafferty, a large group of Alpha Delta Phi (AD) alumni gathered at Homecoming last fall. They began to discuss the idea of a fundraiser to help raise money to offset the significant costs the Rafferty family will incur throughout Bryce's life. The idea quickly took root and spread throughout the AD alumni via e-mail. Many graduates in the classes between 1978 and 1983 used a growing e-mail tree to reach out to AD brothers from generations past.

C. Douglass Bennet '80, the main organizer of the event, contacted Graham Fadden, the graduated ex-President of AD.

Fadden acted as the contact liaison between the alumni and the current chapter of brothers. He rallied undergraduate support to assist in the planning and execution of the fundraiser. The undergraduate brothers created numerous auction items to help raise money for Bryce.

On Saturday, Jan. 30, the fundraising event welcomed over 50 AD brothers from various graduating classes as well as some alumni friends who came in support of Bryce and his cause. The event raised over \$62,000, with roughly \$50,000 going to Bryce and his family and the remaining \$12,000 going towards the AD house to assist with on-going financial needs. Also, many brothers and friends who could not attend donated money in advance of or shortly after the event.

Furthermore, a great number of alumni brothers donated auction items to increase the financial assistance. Over 20 items of value were auctioned ranging from a dinner at Danny Meyer's flagship Union Square Café restaurant, to golf outings at private courses, to custom pong tables created and built by the undergraduate brothers. The auction alone netted over \$18,000 and was matched by a \$10,000 donation from a gener-

ous anonymous benefactor.

"There was great spirit among the active and graduated brothers with friendships reunited from years gone by, all to help a brother's family during dire personal times. Fraternities often get painted in a negative manner but for us who supported this event, this shows the strength of character, generosity to those in need, and community support that is paramount to a successful fraternity. The bonds of brotherhood clearly withstand the test of time," said Bennet.

Special recognition goes to John and Meg Rafferty, Stephen Slade '80, Chip Adams, all the brothers who either donated or bought auction items, Graham Fadden, and the undergraduate brothers who hosted and contributed. The contributions were deposited to the Catastrophic Injury Program of the National Transplant Assistance Fund (NTAF) in Bryce's honor.

For those interested in more information about Bryce's accident, see his NTAF Web site, which includes ongoing updates, pictures, and link to other sites.

[Editors' Note: Trinity Alumnus C. Douglass Bennet '80 contributed to this article.]

Want to Contribute to the Tripod?

Interested in Writing for News?

**Contact Allison Pickens or
Greg Leitao at
allison.pickens@trincoll.edu or
gregory.leitao@trincoll.edu
for more
information!**

Professor Chambers Speaks of Women, Equality, Recession

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ties and search for solutions that lead to substantive change."

Chambers was one the three experts asked to speak at a hearing sponsored by the PCSW. The agency holds a "Woman's Day" each year at the Capitol, and this year's summit focused on key challenges facing women in the current economy. While the PCSW has had its state funding cut by 65 percent and its staff cut in half, the Legislative Office Building had a standing-room-only crowd for Professor Chambers' speech.

"Today, 72 percent of men are part of the labor force compared to 60 percent of women. In 1950 the figures were about 86.5 percent for men and 34 percent for women," Chambers reported. "Yet, women still make 77 cents to every dollar earned by men. Much of this is attributable to the fact that jobs traditionally held by women (pink collar jobs) are largely undervalued in our economic system. African-American women earned just 70 cents for every dollar earned by men in 2007 and Latinas earned just 62 cents for every dollar men earned."

As more men are out of work, wives are forced to support their families, often by working extra hours. According to Chambers, this means "Women in the labor market are more likely to be in part-time or contract positions and employed in sectors where job security is fragile. For employers looking for the best deal, hiring women for part-time or

contract work can result in significant savings in pay and benefits packages."

"Research indicates that women's earnings fall 10 percent each year they are out of the workforce, putting women who reenter the workforce after a prolonged absence in a very unfortunate position," said Chambers. Women also face increasing hardship in supporting their families. Family income reliance is shifting from dual earners to women as sole earners as more men fall out of the labor force.

Chambers' eight suggestions for helping women get on equal labor status with men include pay equity, job training, and encouraging women to run for political office, etc.

In terms of overall reach, Chambers told the audience: "The emphasis on the recession as it relates to men tells only a portion of the story. It is vital that we also understand how the recession has affected women if we hope to develop broad solutions to the economic situation we find ourselves in today." For the economic outlook, Chambers noted, "women make up 51 percent of the population and nearly 50 percent of the workforce, their economic security as we come out of this recession is critical to the growth and development of the state and this country."

Professor Chambers has been a professor at Trinity since 2000, and is the author of *Mayors and Schools: Minority Voices and Democratic Tensions in Urban Education*.

The Trinity College Emergency Response Team Would Like to Correct Rumors

TCERT Truths:

We're not here to get anyone in trouble with the college – we can even ask Campus Safety to leave the room. So if you think you need us, please call us.

We are not allowed to tell anyone about our calls (so don't ask). For those of you who are TCERTed, this is good news.

An ambulance is dispatched as soon as we are

We are qualified to the same level of all Basic Life Support ambulances

We aren't paid – we voluntarily give up weekend nights and respond to every call, 10 p.m. or 5 a.m. Our goal is to provide you with the highest level of care possible, so please be respectful

Friendly reminders:

We're on call every Thursday, Friday and Saturday nights from 9 p.m.-7 a.m.

Call Campus Safety (860-297-2222) if you or a friend ever need medical help. Please direct your call to Campus Safety first because they are better equipped to handle on-campus emergencies and direct additional care to campus-specific locations.

Campus Safety Report

**February 14
2:00 a.m.**

A student walking near the main entrance of Funston Hall was assaulted by two black males. One punched him in the face, knocking the student to the ground and his phone out of his pocket. The suspect, described as 5'11" and 20-30 years old, took the phone and fled.

**February 9
4:30 a.m.**

A student's car in the Anadama parking lot was broken into. The suspects first attempted to pry the car door open with a screwdriver before smashing the passenger window. The student's glove compartment was rifled through, and a large sum of money was stolen.

HARTFORD POLICE UPDATE

Feb. 10:

At 12:57 a.m. at the intersection of Spruce Street and Asylum Avenue, someone driving a red Toyota Camry pulled up and shot three men. All three were taken to and treated at St. Francis Hospital.

Feb. 11:

At approximately 1 a.m. police responded to a report of shots fired around 44 Pliny Street and found a man shot inside the building. The man was brought to the hospital in critical condition; there are no suspects yet.

Feb. 15:

At 1 a.m. a Hartford man was in an accident with a BMW near Ann and Church Streets. As he reversed in order to view the damage, the driver of the other vehicle got out of his car and fired several shots. The Hartford man was shot in the neck and right arm, and was treated at Hartford Hospital. Police believe the suspect is a Hispanic man from New Haven.

FEATURES

The Trinity Tripod

Why Do Smart Women Fall for Awful Men?

NICOLE DUBOWITZ '10
FEATURES EDITOR

Politicians have all sorts of styles of revealing their torrid adulterous relationships to the public. Most often, they end in a dramatic, sometimes tearful confession, a method recently implemented by South Carolina governor Mark Sanford. Last June, Sanford held a press conference after the media caught wind that he had been essentially missing in action for six days. There, he admitted that he had spent this time visiting his mistress in Argentina.

In turn, the spurned wives of these men have their own ways of handling their husbands' infidelity. Hillary Clinton and Silda Spitzer stood by their men, while Elizabeth Edwards and Jenny Sanford opted to end their marriages. Now, Jenny has published a tell-all book, *Staying True*, about her own life and accomplishments and the effect her husband's affair had on her. Apparently, this affair was no aberration, but as Jan from "The Office" might call it, a culmination of "a pattern of disrespect and inappropriate behaviors." Some highlights: Mark does not want to include a promise to

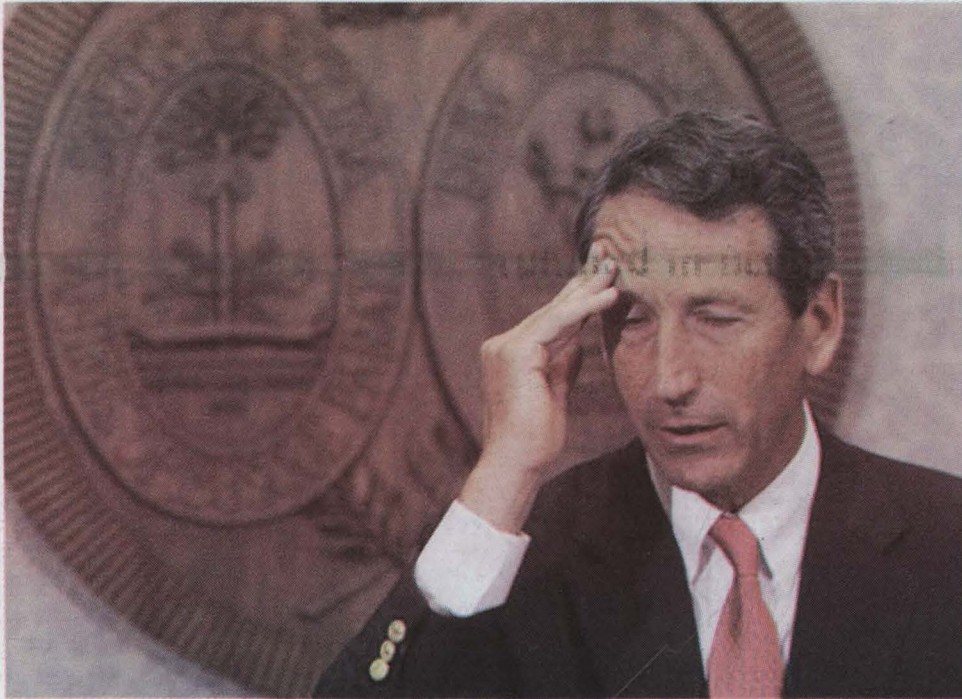
be faithful in their wedding vows. Mark gives Jenny a picture of half a bicycle of her birthday, draws the other half for Christmas, then eventually gives her a used bicycle he bought for \$25. Mark refuses to accompany Jenny to her grandfather's funeral. Mark refuses to accompany Jenny to her Lamaze class because, he rationalizes, he used to watch cows give birth on his farm. Mark has his friend pick out a diamond necklace for Jenny, then insists on returning it when he sees it, saying it was not worth the money.

So how does Jenny, a *magna cum laude* graduate of Georgetown University and former vice president of a prominent New York investment bank, end up with a guy who can only be described as a total ass? In a March 2, 2009 *Huffington Post* article titled "Why the Smartest People Have the Toughest Time Dating," Dr. Alex Benzer gives some reasons why well-educated people often have so much trouble in their love lives. He says that they may have spent "more time on achievements than on relationships when growing up," and "time spent studying [and] doing homework is not spent doing other things — like chasing [boys], which turns out is fairly instru-

mental in making you a well-rounded human." Smart women might feel that since working hard yields good grades, compliments, and parental approval, it should also win the affections of a partner — a clear misconception, since matters of the heart do not just rely on wholehearted effort. A lifetime of being "the smart one" could lead women to not "feel like a fully-realized sexual being, and therefore [not] act like one," and, since the smartest people usually seek out the smartest partners, they "eliminate [much] of the world's population as a potential mate." Jenny Sanford must have been an exception to the latter rule.

Whatever logic Jenny can use to justify her unfortunate circumstances, she constantly, and maybe still obliviously, makes excuses for Mark's behavior. She describes it as a "test" that she passed by "not complaining," or more simply, just "part of who he was." Okay, that may be true, but shouldn't an intolerance for B.S. be a "part" of smart women? And if, even after notable academic and career success, you feel like you must pass a test to be with your significant other, you've been seriously deluded. Being "tested" implies that one person in the relationship feels the need to prove his or her personal worthiness — a mentality that would obviously cause unnecessary pressure and degradation. This breakdown of self-esteem is disconcerting, as it often is what leads to physical as well as emotional abuse. Perhaps this is what happened to Jenny Sanford, and, just like your friends might be the objective voices telling you to cut this loser loose, the scandal coverage and the people's sympathy helped Jenny walk away.

Staying True is an inspiration — not so much in the lines of the book themselves, but in what you can read between them. Sure, you can brush it off when your guy consistently disregards your wants, needs, and deaths in the family, but eventually these minor betrayals are bound to come to an ugly, humiliating, possibly Spanish-speaking head. It's up to you if you want to wait that long.



www.huffingtonpost.com

Mark Sanford at his press conference last year: Don't let your husband be like this guy.

GoodCrush Debuts on Trinity Computers

JAMES E. KUKSTIS '10
FEATURES EDITOR

By now, it's likely that you've received an e-mail notifying you that someone at Trinity has a crush on you. If you're wondering where this came from, look no further than the Web site GoodCrush, brought to you by a partnership with the Trinity College Student Government Association (SGA). People are able to crush on you, and vice-versa, and names will only be revealed if a match is found.

According to a GoodCrush press release, "the SGA hopes that the use of GoodCrush across campus will give the student body a tool to make new, meaningful connections." Trinity's GoodCrush launched on Feb. 8. Created by Josh Weinstein, a member of the Princeton Class of 2009, GoodCrush started as a student project in 2007.

"The usual crush-finding tactics — Facebook, the grapevine, 'party and hope for the best' and self-conscious small-talk — just didn't seem efficient," said Weinstein. "I wanted to optimize

the process and know if my crush liked me back." To use the site, students register an online profile through their school e-mail address and can also upload all their Facebook information.

To bring GoodCrush to Trinity, Weinstein contacted SGA President Andrew Grubin '10 and asked if Trinity would like to participate in the site. "The SGA Executive Board thought that it would be a cute idea to bring to campus for Valentine's Day," said former Vice President of the Multicultural Affairs Committee Melissa Litwack '10.

GoodCrush (motto: "Looking for love on all the right campuses") also allows users to see the ten most crushed-on students in the network. At time of publication, the most crushed on boy at Trinity is Otis Holloway '12, and the most crushed on girl is Alexandra Masko '10. "I'm very flattered and was not expecting this at all," Masko told the *Tripod*. Masko has made six matches so far, has two unmatched crushes, and three active crushes. Active crushes are ones that have been sent out by the user. Also holding strong at number six is Grubin.

Though launched in conjunction with the coming of Valentine's Day, the site will remain as a way for Trinity singles to potentially meet one another, should they both hold interest in the other. GoodCrush has also been used as a means for friends to "crush" on each other for fun. Litwack said, "while GoodCrush is similar to other social networking sites, the premise of 'crushing' and the ability to remain anonymous makes it unique."

The Web site also hosts a "Missed Connections" page, similar to the Craigslist.com "Missed Connections" page, but limited to Trinity students and the campus. Students are able to post sightings of strangers and fruitless encounters in hopes of finding a match. So far 47 "Missed Connections" have been posted, their subjects ranging from a capella concerts to math class to sightings in Ferris.

Not all students are smitten with GoodCrush, however. "I think it is kind of creepy," said Erin Caner '10. "If someone has a crush on me, they should just come out and say it."

ConnPIRG Calls For High-Speed Rail

NICOLE DUBOWITZ '10
FEATURES EDITOR

I don't know about you, but when I'm sitting in bumper-to-bumper traffic, all I can think is, "if only I could be on high-speed rail right now, a type of passenger rail transport that operates significantly faster than the normal speed of rail traffic." As the folks at United States Federal Railroad Administration would confirm, high-speed trains travel at a speed of at least 110 miles per hour, and have been zipping the Japanese around since the '60s. Recently, the Obama administration has awarded \$40 billion to Connecticut in order to fund a high-speed rail as part of an effort to facilitate transportation while reducing road congestion, oil use, and carbon emissions.

In light of this, many Trinity students have come out to support such transportation in Connecticut and throughout the United States. On Tuesday, Feb. 9, ConnPIRG student members gathered on the Cave patio to collect photos for a petition to send to Senators Lieberman and Dodd in hopes that they will use this funding promptly. The students also distributed copies of *The Right Track*, a new research report by ConnPIRG on high-speed rails.

According to the report, high-speed rails in the United States would "reduce car travel by 29 million trips and air travel by nearly 500,000 flights annually," "create up to 1.6 million construction jobs [and] 57,000 permanent jobs," and "reduce global warming pollution by six million pounds," along with other environmental and economic benefits. Fifty-four percent of Americans already say they would use high-speed rail, and those who have used the transportation see a clear difference in quality: a 2009 survey found that 82 percent of respondents prefer it to air travel. "We will continue to help channel our support into actions [...] we simply cannot afford a false start on high-speed rail," says Roarke McCormick '13, the Public Transit Coordinator for ConnPIRG's Trinity chapter.

Trinity students in particular stand to benefit from high-speed rail in Connecticut. The track would begin in Bridgeport, Conn., stopping through New Haven and Hartford before ending in Springfield, Mass. "The proposed route would make travelling home for the holidays much easier because of the time you would save," says Trinity's ConnPIRG organizer, Dana Leeper, "and besides saving time and money by investing in public transportation, high-speed rail is a modern, clean, efficient form of travelling."

As for what's next in the movement toward high-speed rail, Trinity students are invited to join a bike ride with ConnPIRG students from across the state on March 5-8, along the same route the high-speed rail would follow. For more information, please contact Dana at dana@connpirgstudents.org.

[Editor's Note: Nicole Dubowitz is a member of ConnPIRG.]

A Few Ways to Keep Yourself Safe on Chatroulette.com

JAMES E. KUKSTIS '10
FEATURES EDITOR

Imagine a futuristic world in which you can suddenly gain access to windows into dorm rooms and homes all around the world. Instantly, you can connect with tens of thousands of people in every pocket of this planet with an internet connection. That future is here, and it is just as creepy as it sounds.

Spreading like wildfire is the popularity of Chatroulette.com, which, using visitors' webcams and microphones, randomly pairs users with other users to talk, chat, or more likely, be creeped out. Disconnecting is boiled down to the click of a button (your mouse or F9), and it seems relatively safe. With no control over what you will see, a quick disconnect can be necessary. I spent a little while on Chatroulette, and it quickly became clear that the all users fall into one of the following categories:

1) College kids: Typically found in groups, generally intoxicated, with loud music blaring, they can be fun to talk to if in a group of college kids yourself. If by yourself, and not a female, they will likely quickly disconnect.

2) Foreigners: Generally friendly, though language barriers can cause issues. The typing function helps, as their written English is typically better than their spoken.

3) High Schoolers: Wearing some form of Abercrombie/American Eagle/Aeropostale, it is visible that they are in a parent's home. Steer away, way too sketchy.

4) Naked Pervs: Unfortunately one of the most dominant of groups, they warrant quick disconnects. Nobody wants to see that, bro.

5) The Protestors: This is the hacker crowd, who manage to manipulate their

webcam image to promote some form of message, be it pro-Haiti or anti-number 4.

Now, *Tripod* readers, for the most part I am going to assume that you will fall into category number 1. Which is good. Category number 1 and 2 are the most forgivable, and being in number 1 simply means that you are procrastinating, or have nothing better to do. Now that we've set up some general parameters, let's set up some general guidelines.

1) Be friendly. This is supposed to be all in good fun, so don't be mean. Calling someone ugly or screaming at them via text or vocals is just plain rude. It's a simple Web site; respect each other.

2) Don't fall into category number 4.

3) When you stumble upon category number 4, disconnect immediately.

4) Travel in packs. It's supposed to be fun, and this is definitely something that is better as a group activity. The creepy factor is lessened, as is the shock when something obscene pops up.

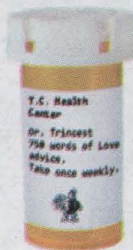
5) Never speak/type first. Always let the other person make the first move. They'll never know, you might just have a slow connection, so there is no harm. Give yourself the power to reject.

6) Warn younger siblings to not fall into category number 3. This is not a Web site for the young. Too much number 4 out there.

7) If you see a celebrity - say, the Jonas Brothers - ignore rule number 5. You'll probably never get that chance again.

8) On the rare chance you come across someone you know, do your best to convince them you are a stranger. Then get them to tell you secrets!

Dr. Trincest
writing theRx for all your love problems



Dear Dr. Trincest,

I have been married for 12 years and have three children. My husband has been mentally and physically abusive to me throughout the 12 years. The physical abuse doesn't happen every day. I recently started chatting with a guy I dated back in high school that I never got over. He has felt the same about me and wants us to rekindle that love. He knows what I have been through and wants to love me the way I should be, but I am so confused. Do I have enough strength and courage to leave this relationship and go back to this guy that I still do love or do I stay and do nothing? Please I really need your opinion on this matter. It is greatly appreciated!

From,
An Online Reader

Dear Online Reader,

Abuse is a serious issue that should be dealt with in a safe and professional setting. Whether or not you end up with your high school sweetheart, you certainly have the strength and courage to get out of a situation that is dangerous for you and your family. Each state has its own Coalition Against Domestic Violence. Find yours and its contact information. For example, if you live in Connecticut, call the CCADV's 24-hour hotline at 888-774-2900. They will help you plan the best course of action by identifying your specific needs, arranging counseling, and finding support groups.

It's great that you have been able to reconnect with your ex because it should show you that you deserve better. However, before going back to him, you probably need extensive therapy to get over what you've been through the past 12 years. Please get help immediately for the sake of yourself and your kids.

Top 10 Things to Look for at the Olympics

10. Inspiration for Olympic drinking games

9. Bob Costas being Bob Costas

8. Shots of Apolo Ohno's junk

7. Hours and hours of Shaun White

coverage

6. Signs of how awesome the Summer 2012

Olympics in London will be

5. United States Dominance

4. Joe Biden sightings (though it can't beat Bush in Beijing)

3. Speed Skating wipeouts

2. Lady Gaga-inspired skating outfits

1. Canadian attempts at legitimacy

Day In the Life of a...
Mysterious Waving 90s Baby

Spotted: Underclassman bearing strong resemblance to former *Tripod* staffer Carver Diserens, at Jortz Saturday night at 3:30 a.m. If this is you, please report yourself to either tripod@trincoll.edu or the Trinity College Bizarros Facebook group. The truth is out there, and must be revealed.

To Assume Makes Sure
You Get No Ass From Me

AT was boogying down in a fraternity basement when a male bystander produced a curious query. "Do you play a sport?" he asked. "No," AT replied, "but I work for the paper." "Oh," he replied, "You look like you have the legs of a field hockey player." Compliment? Unsure, but FYI: For a better shot toward AT's goalposts, flattery will get you everywhere.

Bead Theft Undermines
Point of Party

At a certain Mardi Gras party this weekend, one senior gal was seen not earning her festive jewelry. Gasp! After briefly dancing with a brother who was wearing a long string of massive beads, she removed and then ran off with her undeserved necklace. You know that would never fly in New Orleans.

Help us help you
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weekend stories to AT at
tripod@trincoll.edu.

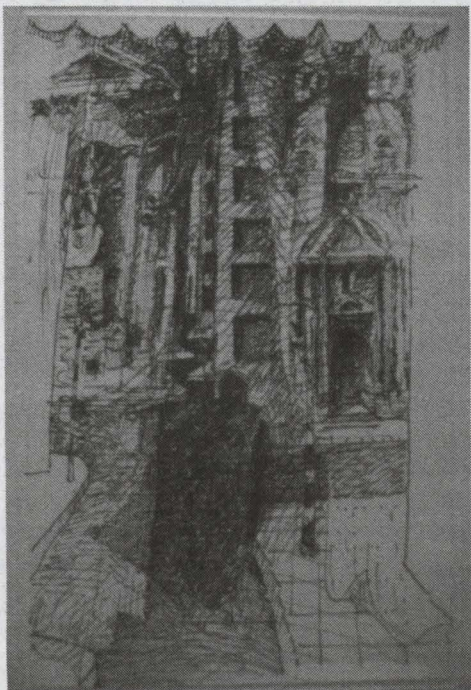
ARTS

The Trinity Tripod

Faculty Night at The Mill "Pleases A Less Practical Part of Us"

continued from page 1

to bring out and showcase some of the faculty's talent. . . especially the artistic talent you don't usually hear about." This is a sentiment much appreciated by this author, and, guessing from the atmosphere in the audience last Friday, also by Trinity students. Like most colleges, interaction between students and faculty is framed against the backdrop of the classroom. This exhibition certainly



BENJAMIN PATE | ARTS EDITOR

Visual arts rounded out the faculty exhibition.

helped tear down that wall. The artistic abilities of the faculty revealed last Friday were not simply from professors of the arts. Professor Chatfield is an associate professor of history, and so the chance of coming across his fantastic jazz drum-work in a classroom would otherwise be slim to none. Taylor summed up the Mill's intentions quite neatly: "I wanted a chance to interact with the faculty in a new setting."

This is perhaps one of the greatest strengths of Trinity College. In addition to the forthcoming nature of professors, the small class sizes, and the level of faculty accomplishment, Trinity College has created an environment that treasures shared experiences. Assistant Professor of English Ciaran Berry said the greatest aspect of the event was the level of support, both students supporting the faculty and vice versa. Meghan Baxter '13 echoed this opinion, and ventured to guess that the reason the night was so lovely was the interaction between students and faculty.

What can best be said about The Mill hosting the faculty is this: what makes the The Mill, our faculty, and our community special, is our level of support and connection. And, as much as this writer would like to spend time detailing every exhibit and performance shown that night, that would certainly be defeating the point. The incredible evening was much less due to Byrne's beautiful oil

paintings, with paint so thick it appears as though he carved the image, or Chatfield's cool rendition of "So What," than the artistic unity of our campus in action. In everything, there was the tacit recognition that everyone, students and faculty alike, have the ability to appreciate and be moved by art. As Professor Berry put it, "art can do more than just pay the rent. It's pleasing to a less practical part of us, and necessary to that same part."



BENJAMIN PATE | ARTS EDITOR

Devin Dougherty exhibits her original ceramics.



BENJAMIN PATE | ARTS EDITOR

Some mellow Jazz improvisation injects soulful tunes into the Mill's recent faculty art exhibition.

"Heed the Rhino," Publishing Panel Gives Advice, Inspiration

BENJAMIN PATE '11
ARTS EDITOR

We all harbor secret dreams of seeing our name in print. Maybe because we enjoy the idea of intellectual celebrity, maybe for legacy, maybe to see our thoughts

animated, maybe 'cause it would just look cool on a shelf (or cyber-shelf). Whatever the reason, get-

ting noticed is difficult, Herculean, and it's not getting any easier. You've got to have ideas and business savvy. The panelists, directed by Clare Rossini, director of the InterArts Program and Visiting Assistant Professor of English, provided more inspiration than professional technical advice on circumventing corporate hamster balls. Dialogue tended towards obstacles and oppositions overcome by the panelists in dedication to the literary life, but what lacked in how-to's was made up in the why-we-try's.

The panelists came Thursday to share their experiences and caveats with aspiring masochists (i.e. writers). Each had a story to share, each a warning, and each a promise.

Ravi Shankar, Central Connecticut State University's poet-in-residence, assistant professor of English, and connoisseur of the musical Sanskrit language, voiced perspectives both traditional in sentiment and progressive in process. In his decision to write, Ravi faced opposition from first-generation immigrant parents who considered liberal arts plan E. In college, he found himself mysteriously enrolled in engineering school. After the presumably-parental emendation came to his attention, Ravi was forced to petition the

"Many more people are playing the game," says Cooper, "but the rules have been blown out of the water."

~ Rand Cooper

dean for a change of major. After graduation, he came away from his first poetry contest with \$500 and a confidence that was quickly deflated by a decade of rejection. The tension has yet to subside, as Ravi still finds classified ad clippings for laboratory work in the mail.

Single father, author of *The Last to Go* and *Big as Life*, one time writer-in-residence at Amherst and Emerson colleges, film critic for *Commonweal*, travel writer for *Bon Appetit*, contributing writer for *Harper's*, *GQ*, and *Esquire* and blogger of "Dad on a Lark," (daughter Larkin Cooper), Rand Cooper's literary kleptomania shows what it takes for a writer to keep his head above water in a profession without salary. For Rand, the secret to success was always an equal appreciation for people and language. His first mentor, Robert Stone, suggested early on that Rand return to writing in 10 years, after he'd "learned something about life." At 25, abashedly returning from his travels abroad to teach high school, he made his break after submitting an essay to *Ladies Home Journal*, and later to *Good Housekeeping*, putting him in the company of other successful (and secure) writers like role-model Kurt Vonnegut. The desire to understand life and the people closest to him through semi-autobiographical work has subsisted Rand in a career with "no visible means of support," where understanding and process are often the only compensation.

Vivian Shipley, editor of the *Connecticut Review* and professor at Southern Connecticut State University, anticipates the publication

of her eighth book of poetry, *All of Your Messages Have Been Erased*, and her sixth chapbook, *Greatest Hits: 1974-2010*. From a personal angle, Vivian's story of how she met poetry was, in turns, the most stirring and amusing. Her first battle was not just against the grindhouse of publishing, but a frontal lobe angioma in the right hemisphere literally eroding her creativity. After surgeons removed the benign tumor, emotion and spirit flooded in, and out, begging release. She immedi-

ately dropped her professional study of work and life became the focus of flamethreading, or online stalking. Despite challenges from every arena, Shipley, mother of three kids and one young career, insists that "it's never too late" to start writing.

The discussion shied from hints on contacting agents, coping with postal assaults of rejection letters, submitting work, and other occupation need-to-knows. If you were looking for advice on getting out and getting noticed, Barnes & Noble is still your



BENJAMIN PATE | ARTS EDITOR

Clare Rossini leads panelists Ravi Shankar, Rand Cooper, and Vivian Shipley in discussing inspirations.

ately dropped her professional study of Robert Louis Stevenson and, in the Stevenson spirit, boldly explored the capricious waters of poetry. Incidentally, her first published poem was used by her ex-husband as evidence of unstable character in divorce court. With ironic retrospection, she warns that a passion for poetry may land disillusioned romantics with a "terrible divorce settlement." Her path took a more sinister turn after her

better bet. The reason, perhaps, is that the panelists shared a belief in the publishing revolution. "Print is dead" was a sentiment echoed by all three, though with hope, not fear. Ravi's upstart international online journal *Drunken Boat* boasts 500,000 unique visitors per year, more publicity than most print journals can wish for. Cooper contends that publishing has

see *THICK SKIN* on page 12

Thick Skin Best Advice for Young Writers

continued from page 11

arrived at "a remarkable moment." The 75,000 trees that go into every Sunday edition of *The New York Times* can breathe easy. "It's crazy. It's done," Cooper promises their quavering bows. Though optimistic, the panelists seemed to need more help than they could give when it came to navigating the electronic future of publishing. "Many more people are playing the game," says Cooper, "but the rules have been blown out of the water." And we're all in that boat together, students and professionals.

The panel disbanded with a sense of trepidation and eagerness, a motivation to fill the brave new medium with who knows what (probably words). Each author offered a parting line of advice. Watch *Julie & Julia*, says Shipley, seconded by Cooper. What Julie did was "crazy, useless," he says, but it "was a passion. Julie had no expectations to get noticed." Unlike Julie, most of us reading this probably do, but the key is to be confident, to take advantage of this historical advent and our youth to fully explore and exploit the new medium. Shankar gave what was perhaps the best one-liner axiom for writing success. For whatever reason you put finger to keyboard, be doggedly persistent, develop a thick skin, and "Heed the Rhino."

TrinTV Ressurrected, Back for Another Round

LILLIE LAVADO '10
ARTS CONTRIBUTOR

TrinTV has been a part of Trinity for nearly a decade, going through ebbs and flow of leadership and creativity. The student media conglomerate is now experiencing a surge of creativity after its hia-

gerial skills, winning over Budget Committee during last semester's mid-year reviews and whipping a wily crew into shape to produce serious content for TrinTV. The station also has a newly implemented website to supplement their campus-wide closed circuit network, channel 64.

have a teleprompter for the "Trinity News" anchor and instead must rely on script memorization. They also do not have jib arms, a studio, or camera grounding mechanisms other than your average Tripod. The result is shaky shots and motion apt to cause some viewers queasiness.

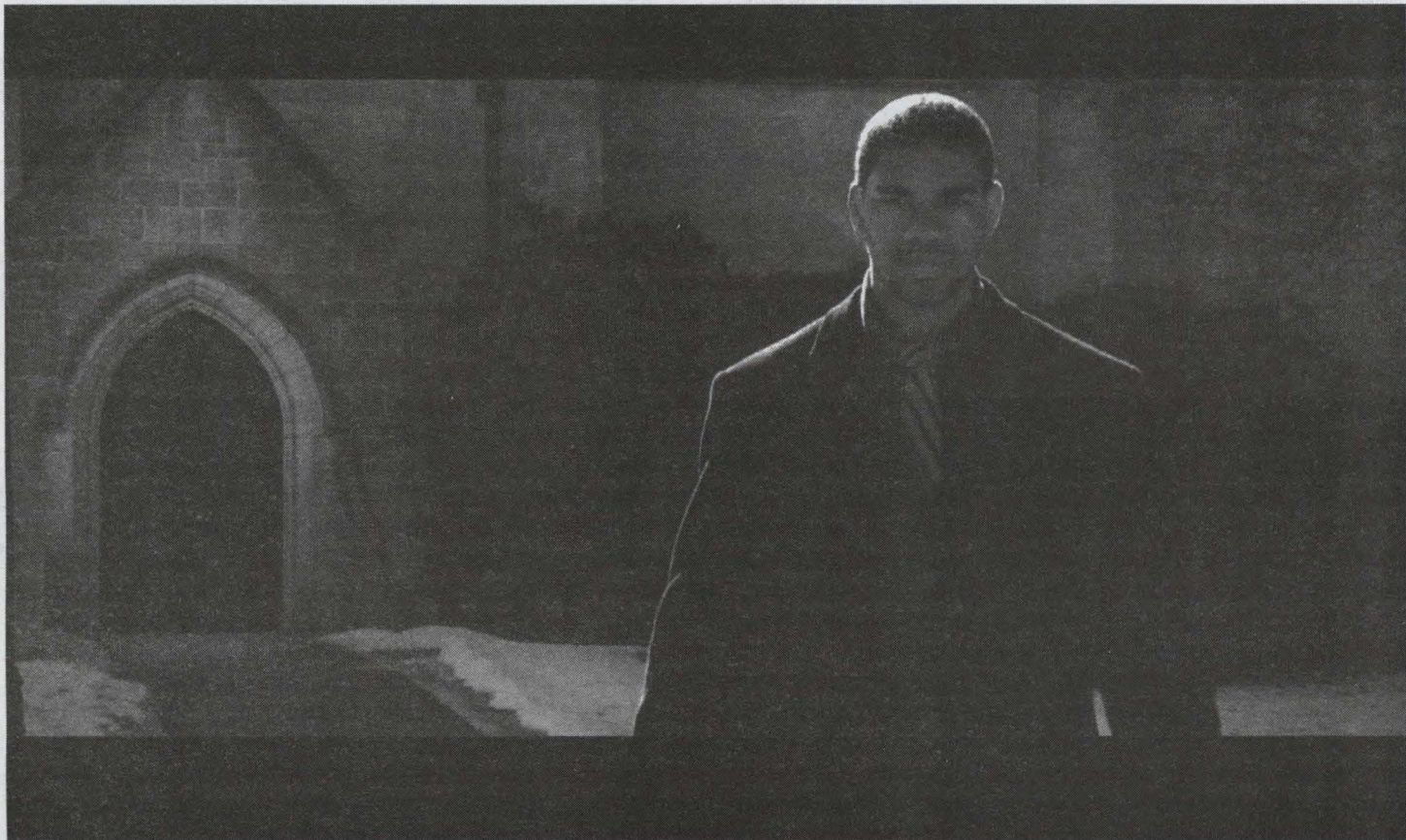


PHOTO COURTESY OF www.trintv.com

Gordon Thorpe plays a dashing detective for "Trinity CSI" when he's not busy managing videotaping, editing, scripting managing affairs at trinTV

tus, headed up by president Gordon Thorpe '12. Thorpe is involved with videotaping, editing, scripting, and releasing material. Considering Thorpe's age, only 19, he has demonstrated impeccable man-

All of the content aired by TrinTV is student generated, and features anything from standard broadcast news, to reality competitions, to dramas like Trinity CSI. TrinTV, through trintv.com, showcases edited clips from campus events such as "Trinity Idol" and the "MOCA Talent Show." Thorpe uses Google Analyze to monitor the number of visitors, or "hits", they receive. Between the November launch and Feb. 11, trintv.com had more than three thousand hits. This does not take into account repeat visitors, but it is a promising number for a small school like Trinity.

Thorpe describes the website's "Hulu format" as the "easiest way for students to connect with media... [supplying] short clips to counter short attention spans of students." Most students asked to comment on TrinTV were generally unaware of what it was they were commenting on at all. They were surprised to hear that in addition to channel 64, TrinTV releases all of their content on the Web. They also did not realize that there was such a diversity of content.

TrinTV was resurrected only a couple of months into the Fall 2009 semester, and has since made great strides, launching a Website and airing new content on channel 64. Fulltime students have a limited amount of time to dedicate to the immense effort it takes to produce video content. TrinTV still lacks many of the bare bones equipment necessary to create professional quality video. They do not

Though the majority of clips are created by amateurs, this fact should be overlooked, as behind these inexperienced premiers lies real potential for entertainment. Seeing familiar sights, such as the people you pass going to and from class, can greatly increase viewing pleasure. As with any program's cult following, part of the fun is finding Waldo (picking out the mistakes).

"Bantam of the Week" is a segment highlighting a different Trinity student each week, supplementing footage from their daily life with candid conversation. Wes Vesprini '11 was highlighted for the week of Feb. 11, speaking about his position as goalie on the Bantam team and how he became involved with Trinity hockey. This 10 minute segment personalizes Bantam of the Week, allowing the individual to speak about their experiences without constraint. It can prove a little mushy and dramatic at times, but it serves as a great window into the distinct lives of Trinity's student body.

TrinTV and TSN (Trinity Sports Network) merged last semester bringing TSN sports coverage into TrinTV airings. Coverage of sporting events ranges from flag football to squash, and is aired in various formats. TSN also provides commentary and critique of sports highlights on "Trinity News." A new series, TrinTV Sports will be airing on Feb. 24, 2010.

TrinTV's next premier date will be Feb. 24, 2010 on channel 64 and on trintv.com.

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CINESTUDIO

CASABLANCA

Monday, Feb. 15

7:30 p.m.

AN EDUCATION

Wednesday, Feb. 17, 7:30 p.m.

Thursday, Feb. 18, 7:30 p.m.

Friday, Feb. 19, 7:30 p.m.

Saturday, Feb. 20, 2:30 p.m. & 7:30 p.m.

Outliers

THE STORY OF SUCCESS

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Featuring A Special Conversation with the Author

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triPod

TRINITY COLLEGE
DANCE COMPANY

"She's a Maniac" by Hall & Oates.
Because I'm a maniac on the dance
floor. Duh."

-Lauren Kobernick '10

"Just a Friend" by Biz Markie. Why?
Why not?"

-Jynette DeMarco '13

"I Love Rock 'n' Roll" by Britney
Spears. There's something about that
cover that just makes me have to
dance and sing no matter where I am
when I hear it."

-Sarah Hagman '12

"Lovefool" by The Cardigans; my
recent oldie obsession! It's so 90's, it
reminds me of my childhood."

-Amanda Sweat '12

"Bad Romance" [by Lady Gaga],
because every time it comes on, I
can't help but do the robot. And she
speaks French in it."

-Sarah Blanks '10

"Tiny Dancer" by Elton John.
Whenever it plays I get lost in the
music and end up dancing about,
forgetting the world around me."

-Sam Montalbano '13

"Human" by the Killers. It's on just
about every one of my playlists and
when it comes on I have to get up
and dance like a crazy person. I also
like not having a clue what it's
about."

-Meredith McLaughlin '11

"Spice Up Your Life" by the Spice
Girls. This song is classic. It never fails
to bring me back to the good old
days of collectin' stickers and lol-
lipops to show off in school the next
day."

-Kiara Brereton '13

"American Girl" by Tom Petty. My dad
has always been a big Tom Petty fan,
so this song reminds me of week-
ends when I was little, dancing in my
pajamas around the living room."

-Amy Almeida '11

"Blah Blah Blah" by Ke\$ha, because it
doesn't get any better than having
the words 'blah blah blah' make up a
chorus. Genius? No. Danceable?
Definitely."

-Kate Bibi '10



Outliers: Nature, Nurture, and Serendipity

BANTAM BOOK REVIEW
WEEKLY FEATURE
THEADORA CURTIS '10
ARTS EDITOR

The study of things that people desire is not a new one. It is the foundation of industry upon industry, from motivational speaking to retreats, to the hundreds of thousands of books geared towards aiding people in acquiring what they want. This being the case, the study of success has been around for quite some time. We're fascinated by successful people

— they're on our television screens walking down red carpets or entering intimidating

buildings, they're in our newspapers making headlines for their latest big moves, their triumphs are rewarded with magazine spreads and flattering stories, their failures litter internet news sources and present to us mopey pictures of recently boisterous tycoons and stars. Authors, employees, and middle school students alike have always observed those who have things they wish to attain, be it Bill Gates' boldness, Oprah's perseverance, or Kim's new roller blades. They've got something we want, and studying them to find out how they got it is human nature. Success means different things to different people and has been studied in nearly all its forms. Whether your aim is to be a rock star or a monk, your local bookstore will likely provide. There is one quality of all of these studies, however, that seems to be invariably consistent. Success is studied as an individual achievement, earned due to the brains, brawn, or drive of the person experiencing its glories. This is where Malcolm Gladwell's book, *Outliers*, diverges from its neighbors on the bookshelf. This deemed "Story of Success" focuses on factors of community, coincidence, and even adversity as ingredients at least as vital as talent or intelligence in the accomplishment concoction.

The first example Gladwell provides is the Canadian Hockey League, the best junior league on the planet. In a country that takes hockey very seriously, training begins early. Most kids are on the ice by the time they enter elementary school, and the talent divisions commence almost immediately. Reviewing the 2007 professional roster, it was Canadian psychologist Roger

Barnsley's wife who noticed an odd synchronicity: an overwhelming majority of the boys were born within the first four months of the year. The study was expanded. The trend was undeniable. Statistics reveal that of all professional hockey players across the globe, 40 percent are born between January and March, 30 percent between April and June, 20 percent between July and September, and only 10 percent between October and December. Do the planets align in such a way as to give those born

between January and April superior skating skills? In fact, the cut off for hockey registration is January

1st. This means that the players born earliest in the year are bigger, oftentimes sizably so, and appear to be more talented players. Sociologist Robert Merton calls it The "Matthew Effect" based on its source, the New Testament's Gospel of Matthew: "For unto everyone that hath shall be given, and he shall have abundance. But from him that hath not shall be taken away even that which he hath."

A small, chance advantage can often garner a magnitude of specialized opportunities.

Bill Gates, Steve Jobs, and Bill Joy have two more things in common beyond abnormal intelligence and business savvy: they were all born between 1954 and 1956, and they were all provided with rare and vital opportunities for practice in their trade. Those born in 1955 were the perfect age for the computer era, old enough to think about the new machines in terms of their worth in business, and young enough to take part in the revolution as opposed to just feeling its effects. Each of them took an early interest in computers, and then, no different from the hockey elite, chance and timing made all the difference. The mothers at Bill Gates' private middle school decided the year that he started there to pay for a computer center. Most colleges at the time didn't have computer centers. Steve Jobs lived in the center of Silicon Valley in an area full of engineers from Hewlett-Packard, whose evening talks he was able to hear as often as he pleased, which was often. And Bill Joy? He attended University of Michigan to study biology and just happened to live in a dorm next to the computing center. A little creativity with the

codes system granted him unlimited access and he would often stay there overnight.

These stories of chance turned into huge success pertain to one of the major certainties that Gladwell has determined through years of observation. To master something, anything, you must practice it for ten thousand hours. Some of the smartest people in the world with IQs pushing 200 (point of reference, Einstein's IQ was 150) have completely floundered out in the world, failing to discover their calling or put it to work. Gladwell attributes this to the fact that IQ without chance opportunities that provide these ten thousand hours of practice, doesn't add up to achievement. We all know that Mozart was a prodigy. He began composing his first pieces around age four, yet his earlier stuff really wasn't that great. Even the things he was coming up with in his teens were easily overlooked. It wasn't until he was 21, after ten years of composing and the crossing of that 10 thousand hour mark, that Mozart began creating pieces that earned him any recognition.

Of his book, Gladwell states: "This is not a book about tall trees. It's a book about forests." In other words, "no one — not rock stars, not professional athletes, not software billionaires, and not even geniuses — ever makes it alone." The individual is a constant source of interest, and yet so much of what an individual does in life is dictated by the opportunities they're provided with and the time they dedicate to their passions. Gladwell believes that intelligence, talent, looks, and any number of strictly individual characteristics effect the ease with which someone is able to accomplish various tasks. But, ultimately, it is the right time, the right place, and ten thousand hours of practice that creates the super stars.

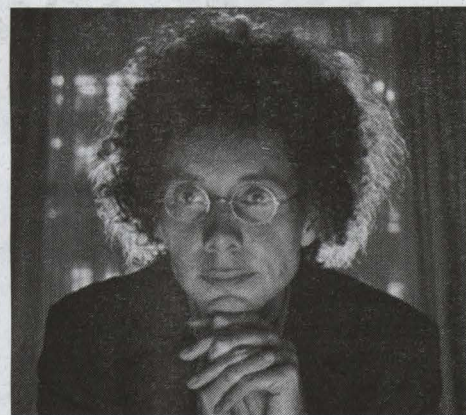


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Gladwell is New York Times Bestselling author.

Hadag Nahash Performs at Hillel House Sunday

BRANDON ZINN '13
ARTS CONTRIBUTOR

This coming weekend, Trinity Hillel will be hosting Hadag Nahash for a concert. Hadag Nahash is an Israeli band whose name literally means "The Fish-Snake," a play on words. In Israel young drivers display a bumper sticker on their car saying nahag chadash meaning "New Driver." This anagram is supposed to show Hadag Nahash's goal of speaking for the youth. The band originated in Jerusalem in 1996 and took Israel and much of the international world by storm with their extremely political song "Shirat HaSticker," or "The Sticker Song" in 2003. The lyrics of the song were written by famous Israeli novelist David Grossman, and were the culmination of over fifty bumper stickers commonly seen in Israel at the time. The stickers are from all sides of politics, and often present a dichotomy when considered side by side. The goal of Shirat HaSticker is to draw attention

to the huge schism of politics in Israel. Lines like "A whole generation demands peace" are accompanied by "There's no peace with Arabs," exemplifying the myriad political opinions in Israel.

On the other hand, songs like "Another Brother" have definitely solidified Hadag Nahash's spot on the left side of the political spectrum with lyrics speaking about the desire for both sides to no longer worry about losing family, and about the imminent need for peace. Hadag Nahash's music is a combination of hip-hop, reggae, jazz, and funk, with politically stimulating lyrics. Their impact on Israeli political, cultural, and social life has been incredible and it has sparked a youth movement focused on bringing about peace with the Palestinians.

This Sunday's concert in the Washington Room in Mather at 4 p.m. promises to be worthwhile for all who are interested in both good music and an intriguing cultural, political, and social perspective. Tickets are being

sold ahead of time: \$10 for Trinity students with ID, \$15 for other college students with ID, \$20 for adults and \$25 at the door.



PHOTO COURTESY OF www.umass.edu

Members of Israeli music group Hadag Nahash

The Tripod staff extends its apologies for the addition of a quote in last week's a cappella article, and wish to clarify that the quote was an addition at the editors' discretion.

Alumnus' Life Chronicled on Well-known MTV Reality Show

continued from page 1

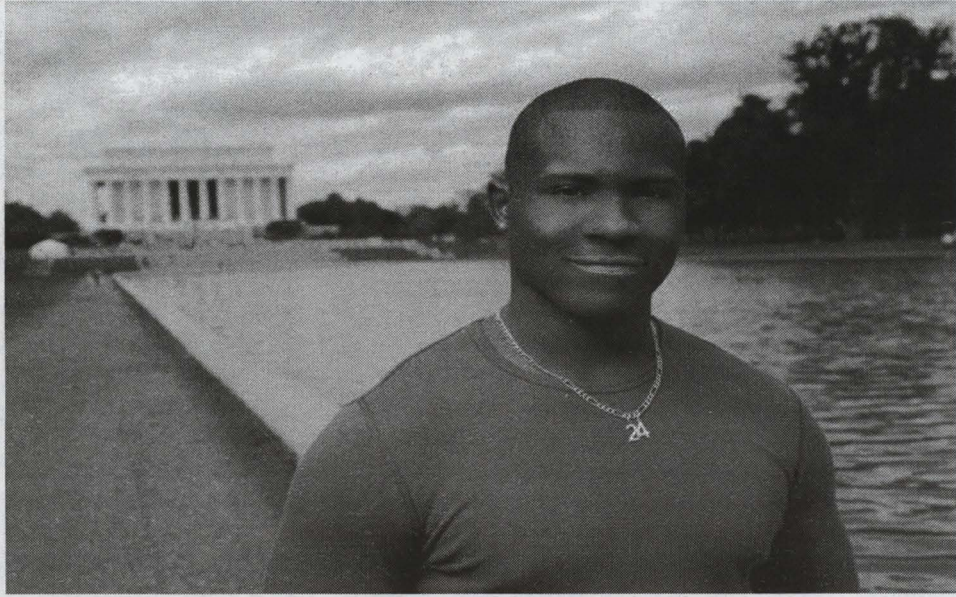
experience on "The Real World." "I loved going out, going to work and knowing people were following me with cameras. I loved having my opinion elevated through the camera. I wouldn't trade it for the world [...] I learned a lot about myself, almost as much about myself as four years of college," Ruff said in an interview with *The Hartford Courant*.

Ruff, who was adopted at age five, grew up in inner city Baltimore, Md. However, he attended the prestigious Gilman School, where his adoptive mother was the librarian. The Gilman School, a private all-boys K-12 day school with an annual tuition of over \$20,000, was a stark contrast to Ruff's home life.

Ruff graduated from Trinity with a degree in Economics in 2009. He was a member of the Trinity College football team and was awarded Rookie of the Year in 2005. Subsequent injuries prevented Ruff from continuing his football career through the rest of his years at Trinity.

"The Real World," known for highlighting the alcohol-fueled fights, hook-ups, and make-ups of the roommates, began in 1992 in New York City and was originally produced by Mary-Ellis Bunim and Jonathan Murray. "The Real World" is MTV's longest running program.

Since then, "The Real World" has invaded 22 cities around the world, including Boston, New Orleans, Cancun, and Sydney.



COURTESY OF poptower.com

Trinity alumnus Tyrell Ruff '09 became a cast member of the 23rd season of MTV's "The Real World."

Ruff and his roommates, Andrew Woods, 21, of Denver, Colo., Ashley Lindley, 22, of Houston, Texas, Callie Walker, 21, of Huntsville, Texas, Emily Schromm, 20, of Columbia Mo., Erika Lauren Wasilewski, 21, of Chicago, Ill., Josh Colon, 23, of Philadelphia, Pa., and Mike Manning, 22, of Thornton, Colo., spend their summer in a spacious 10,800 square foot D.C. abode located at 2000 South Street in Dupont Circle.

This season the roommates were given the freedom to explore their interests and acquire a job of their choosing.

In past seasons, the show's production team chose a group job for the roommates. Ruff, hoping to return to

his football roots, decided to find employment with D.C.'s professional football team, the Washington Redskins. However, upon discovering that the Redskins were located in Maryland, and thus, were too far away, he found a job with D.C.'s professional hockey team, the Washington Capitals.

In the house, Ruff expressed his opinions openly and unabashedly, much to the chagrin of his roommates. In the first episode, Ruff angered Manning and Lindley with his opinions on religion and sexuality.

In the second episode, he began a relationship with Schromm, a girl who grew up in a self-proclaimed "cult." Ruff, whose girlfriend ended their

three-year relationship prior to his arrival in D.C., expressed an interest in Schromm. Despite their obvious chemistry, Schromm said her relationship with Ruff was "purely physical."

The following episode highlighted the growing romance between Ruff and Schromm. Although Ruff admitted he had feelings beyond the physical for Schromm, she did not feel the same way and an argument ensued.

Ruff again angered his roommates when he made an insensitive comment to Walker regarding her weight. In a conversation about *Playboy* magazine, Ruff said Walker was not "skinny enough" for *Playboy*.

Walker, who has suffered from eating issues throughout her life, was hurt by the comment and the other roommates criticized Ruff for his thoughtlessness.

Although he eventually apologized, the damage to Ruff's reputation was done.

"After what he said about Walker, he came off as shallow and superficial and, thus, portrayed Trinity men as shallow and superficial," said Christine Ganley '12.

In the fifth episode, Ruff and Schromm's relationship continued when Ruff admitted he "loved" Schromm while the two were in a bar. Schromm reacted negatively, not wanting to become attached to anyone.

The show continues to air on Wednesdays at 10 p.m. on MTV. MTV has picked up the show for the next four seasons.

Intercollegiate Update

University of Rhode Island

The Student Senate of the University of Rhode Island met to discuss the possibility of cutting the school's football team. Attention was focused on low turnout at games, and the idea that cutting the team would reduce the amount of money used for scholarships.

Wesleyan University

On Wednesday, Feb. 3, a professor from Wesleyan University was attacked approximately one mile from campus. While walking home the unidentified professor was approached by three men, and struck on the back of the head. Three suspects have been found and one, Christian Ortega, 20, has been arrested for assault.

University of Connecticut

UConn's Dairy Club, established in 1948, is preparing for the 62nd annual Dairy Show, which gives students an opportunity to work with cows and learn how to lead them in shows. On Monday, Feb. 8, students attended an information session where they were entered into a calf drawing and read the rules of the show.

Connecticut College

The administration of Connecticut College has hired a graphic design company to redesign their mascot, a camel. The school hopes that the new design will fulfill their "desires for a stronger-looking, more intimidating camel." Four different options, all with different characteristics, are being unveiled in April.

Fordham University

All four study lounges in McMahon Hall reopened after being closed due to vandalism at the end of last year. Chairs from two of the lounges had been thrown through the windows, and graffiti was spray-painted in others. Unfortunately, efforts to find the vandals have proven to be fruitless.

Yale University

The medical report on the death of Andre Narcisse '12, a Yale student who was found dead last semester, ruled his death an accident caused by a lethal combination of multiple drugs. The specific drugs were not publicly disclosed; instead they were only revealed to family members and law enforcement officials.

News In Brief

Luger Killed on Olympic Track

Georgian Luger Nodar Kumaritashvili, 21, died while practicing on an Olympic luge track just hours before the official start of the Olympic Games. Kumaritashvili reportedly lost control of his sled, went over the wall, and crashed into a metal support beam. He was travelling at upwards of 90 miles per hour. He was air-lifted to Whistler Hospital where he was pronounced dead. This was the third accident on the track, but the first to cause a fatality.

Woman Killed in Hartford Fire

A woman was killed after a fire in her Wethersfield Avenue appartement on Saturday, Feb. 13. The woman, who could not be immediately identified because she was so badly burned, was the sole occupant of her appartement, the fire was contained, and no other fatalities were reported. The superintendent was injured in the fire but his injuries are reported as non-life-threatening.

Students Raise Money for Haiti

Public students in Hartford raised more than 9,000 dollars and an abundance of clothing, food, and supplies in support of Haitian victims. Fundraising events included a read-a-thon, a music and drama benefit, and paid "dress down" days. Relief aid is going to the American Red Cross, Habitat for Humanity, Doctors Without Borders, the Connecticut Haitian Earthquake Relief Fund and the Hope is Life Foundation.

Man Arrested After Sex Sting

Killingly native Bryan Gavini, 40, was arrested in Florida after an online sex sting operation. Gavini, who was in Florida on business, believed he was speaking to a 14-year-old girl when he was in fact in contact with a police officer. Gavini allegedly performed a lewd act via a webcam and invited the "girl" to his hotel room. Gavini was arrested and released on a 5,900 dollar bond.

Faulty Brakes Cause 34 Deaths

According to the Transportation Department, Toyota Motor Corp. vehicles have been linked to 34 deaths consumers filing complaints with the U.S. government over unexpected acceleration. Toyota, the world's largest automaker, has recalled over eight million vehicles on five different continents to repair the brake acceleration problem. Congressional Committees are planning hearings for Toyota on how they responded to the complaints.

Top Taliban Member Captured

The Taliban's top military commander Mullah Abdul Ghani Baradar was captured in Karachi, Pakistan, in a secret joint operation by Pakistani and American intelligence forces, according to American government officials. Baradar has been in custody for several days and has undergone interrogations. It is unknown whether Baradar is cooperating with officials.

VAGINA MONOLOGUES

AN EVENING OF WOMEN'S VAGINA STORIES!

DIRECTED BY:

CHAMAE MUNROE '10

NAMRATA BINDRA '10

THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 18

7:00-8:30 P.M.

WASHINGTON ROOM

MATHER HALL

VDAY

Students: \$5

Non-Student and Off-Campus: \$10

Low-Income/Elder: \$5

Tickets available in advance and at the door.

PROCEEDS TO BENEFIT

- Hartford Interval House - Battered Women's Shelter
- Women in the Congo, via VDay.org

Trinity College
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Sponsored by the Sexual Assault Task force (SATF),
Sexual Assault Response Team (SART), and
Women & Gender Resource Action Center (WGRAC)

For more information, contact Laura.Lockwood@trincoll.edu, (860) 297-2408

Men's Basketball Loses to Williams, Middlebury

ANN WALLER CURTIS '12
SPORTS EDITOR

The Trinity College men's basketball team saved its best competition for last, taking on the top two teams in the New England Small College Athletic Conference (NESCAC) on the last weekend of regular season play. The Bantams played the Nos. 2 and 7 ranked teams in the country, losing to the Williams College Ephs and the Middlebury College Panthers, respectively.

The Bantams faced Middlebury on Friday, Feb. 12, in the Ray Oosting Gymnasium. The Panthers arrived in Hartford with a 19-2 overall record and a 6-1 record in the NESCAC. Rising to the level of their competition, the Bantams got off to a strong start and traded leads with Middlebury in a competitive and closely-played first half. Middlebury headed into halftime with a two-point advantage with the score at 28-26.

After the break, Trinity came out with a strong offensive effort and took the lead, 36-32, after a score from guard Ian Fels '11. However, this would be the last Bantam lead of the game as the Panthers went on a scoring run to pull away for the eventual 71-57 win. Midway through the second half, the Middlebury offense exploded and the Panthers took a double-digit lead behind a 60 percent shooting effort from the field and 66.7 percent from behind the arc, making eight 3s in the second half alone. The Bantams

as they faced Williams College, No. 2 in the nation and undefeated in the NESCAC, in their final home and regular season game on Saturday, Feb. 13. The Bantams again had a strong opening effort, scoring first and making several key 3-pointers to keep the score close in the first half. Trinity briefly held a 26-21 lead, but the Ephs went on an 11-0 run to gain a 32-26 advantage, one they would not relinquish. The Bantams had a chance to convert on an inbounds play with seconds left in the first half, but could not do so and went into halftime down five points, 40-35.

The Bantams were never able to close the gap in the second half, as the second-ranked team in the country easily took control of the game. The Bantams got within nine points several times in the second half, but ended up losing the game, 83-66.

The Ephs benefited from strong guard play. Senior Blake Schultz, Williams' leading scorer on the season, led the way with 27 points, and sophomore James Wang added another 19. The Bantams were victims of another strong shooting effort by their opponents, as the Ephs converted 61 percent of their shots from the floor, and almost 70 percent from 3-point range. Leading the Bantam effort was Fels with 22 points, and center Chris Applegate '12 collected seven rebounds.

Williams finished its regular season with a 23-1 overall record and will be the No. 1 seed in the upcoming NESCAC Tournament, hosting the No. 8



COURTESY OF <http://athletics.trincoll.edu/sports/mbkb/2009-10/roster>

The men's basketball team finished its regular season with two losses this weekend.

were led by Fels, who had 11 points on the evening, and tri-captain forward Luke MacDougall '11 added another 10 points. Middlebury got a strong effort from its bench, benefiting from 15 points apiece from junior Ryan Wholey and sophomore Ryan Sherry.

The weekend would not get much easier for the Bantams,

seed, Wesleyan University, next weekend. The Bantams close out the regular season at 10-13, 3-6 in the NESCAC. Despite their losses, the team managed to secure its 10th consecutive bid to the NESCAC Tournament, which begins next weekend. The No. 7 seeded Trinity College Bantams will travel to Middlebury, Vt., for a quarter-

Men's Hockey Splits Weekend Games

MIKE SARVARY '10
SPORTS CONTRIBUTOR

This past weekend, the Trinity College men's ice hockey team faced two New England Small College Athletic Conference (NESCAC) opponents at the Koepfel Community Sports Center. On Friday, Feb. 12, the Bantams played the Bowdoin College Polar Bears, the nation's No. 15 ranked team. The Trinity team came into the game riding a three-game winning streak, outscoring its opponents, 10-2, during the stretch.

Bowdoin proved to be a tough opponent, scoring two goals in the first period and hanging on to a 4-2 victory. Junior defenseman Brendan Reich took advantage of two careless Bantam penalties, scoring both first-period goals for the Polar Bears while on power plays. The first of the goals came just over two minutes into the game, setting the tone for the Polar Bears' attack. Both goals were assisted by Polar Bear first-year defenseman Daniel Weiniger, who also assisted on Bowdoin's final goal of the contest. Bantam goalie Wesley Vesprini '11 faced 14 total shots in the period and let in the two goals.

The Polar Bears picked up where the left off in the second period, scoring another power-play goal only three minutes into the frame. The Trinity offense finally got rolling in the period, firing 12 shots at Polar Bear senior goalkeeper Christopher Rossi. Forward Adam Houli '11 put the Bantams on the scoreboard with nine minutes left in the period. The score remained 3-1 until halfway through the final

period, when Bantam forward Jordan So '13 scored to cut the Colby lead in half. The brief comeback was stopped short just a minute later, with the Polar Bears scoring again thanks to junior defenseman Kyle Shearer-Hardy, making the final score 4-2. Both goalies, Vesprini and Rossi, played admirably in net for their teams, finishing with 34 saves apiece.

The Bantams would rebound from their tough loss the following day, Saturday, Feb. 13, quelling a late comeback by the Colby College Mules to win, 6-4. The Bantams were in front for the entire game, with Colby managing just one goal in the first two periods. The Bantams started the game just as Bowdoin had started against them a day earlier, getting first-period goals from forward Chris Menard '13 and defenseman Ryan Crapser '10 to establish a 2-0 lead. Less than a minute into the second period, Colby scored a goal of its own, cutting the Bantam lead to one. The final seven minutes of the period saw the Bantams score three times, bringing their

lead to 5-1 going into the final frame.

The Bantams looked to be cruising to a victory going into the third period, continuing to fire shots at Colby junior goalkeeper Cody McKinney. But it was the Mules who were able to find the net, scoring three unanswered goals over an 11-minute period, making the score 5-4 with just five minutes remaining. The game got a little out of hand in the final minutes, with Colby's Billy Crinnion receiving a game misconduct penalty after an interference call. The Bantams got the insurance goal they had been looking for from Crapser on the ensuing power-play, making the final score, 6-4.

Vesprini made 32 stops in the game for the Bantams, while McKinney was called upon 50 times in net for the Mules. Menard ended the game with two goals and an assist for the Bantams bringing his season points total to 10.

The weekend saw the Bantams' record move to 13-7-2 overall and 10-5-2 in the NESCAC. The team's next game is Friday, Feb. 19 at the University of New England.



JULIA MCGHEE '13 | PHOTO CONTRIBUTOR

Trinity captain Richard Hollstein '10 scored the game-winning goal on Saturday.

Student Reflects on the Steroid Era

continued from page 16

it may be his earliest baseball memory, the same of so many Sox fans, that of being woken up by our father in October of 1986 to see it finally happen, exposed for the first time to the taste of what it used to mean to be a Sox fan.

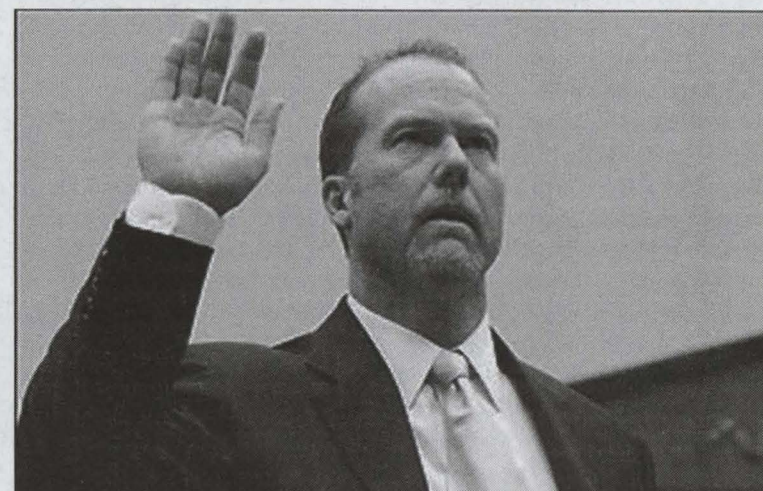
Will I remember the amazing feeling of being with my father when they won in 2004 any differently because the players involved may have been using steroids? Will the feeling I had back in 1998, riding in the car with my mom, the feeling of recognizing history happening, when McGwire broke the record, be tainted by his admission? Perhaps that's the case, but maybe we have more control.

Having witnessed defining events in a history creates certain memories. The feelings remain, the memories resonate. If the memories are to matter the most to us, then are we supposed to let McGwire's admission ruin that great feeling for us? Historically, maybe it does

matter, cheating power. No one would argue that the steroid debacle has been good for baseball, and that is why it hurts so much. In the fast-moving world that we live in, things like sports are the constants, those unchangeable aspects of American culture that tie us to our collective past. The thought that these players cheapened this history for their own personal fame and gain is sickening, but we are ruining baseball for

ourselves if we let their selfish actions ruin our pastime. Did they cheat? Sure. Does that mean they didn't make history? Not at all.

It isn't fair to us, to our baseball memories, to let the selfish actions ruin the sport. Regardless of our naivete, regardless of the secret game they were playing, we still experienced certain things, and I'm not about to let any revelations take those away from me.



COURTESY OF <http://incessantcritic.files.wordpress.com/2010/01/mark-mcgreire-congress.jpg>

Mark McGwire testified before Congress, but only recently admitted steroid use.



Trinity College SPORTS

The Trinity Tripod

Inside Sports:
Tough weekend for
Trinity men's basketball,
ice hockey
page 15

By the Numbers

10



The number of Trinity Football Players named to the All-NESCAC team, including RB Ollie Starnes '10, C Matt Santora '11, ILB Walter Fallas '11, and K Tim Costello '12 on the First Team.

220

The number of straight wins by the men's squash team, the longest streak in collegiate varsity sports history. The streak spans 12 seasons.



56

The number of shots taken by the Bantams in their 6-4 win over Colby this weekend.



Men's Squash Dismantles Princeton

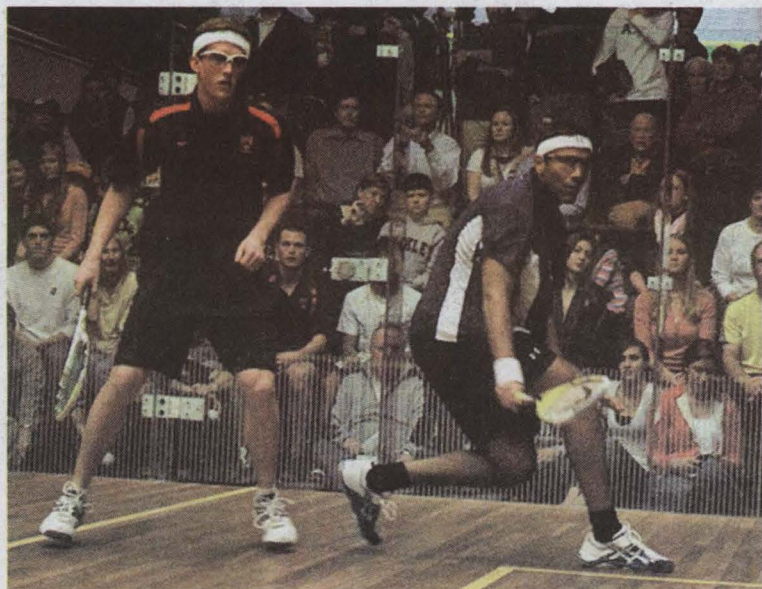
ALEX FITZGERALD '10
SPORTS EDITOR

The Trinity College men's squash team polished off Princeton University, 9-0, to complete its 2009-2010 regular season undefeated. With the win, the Bantams extend their unbeaten streak to 220 matches, the longest winning streak ever in varsity collegiate sports. It also gives the team its 12th straight unbeaten season dating back to 1998.

The majority of the matches were tightly contested, with three going to four games and another three going to a decisive fifth game. Princeton was unable to take any of the five-gamers, surrendering all three matches to Trinity.

Leading the way for the Bantams was co-captain Baset Chaudhry '10, the nation's No. 1 ranked player. He faced resistance from Princeton rookie Todd Harrity but was able to hold him off, winning 4-11, 11-9, 4-11, 11-7, 11-9. Chaudhry looked out of the match after Harrity won the third game, 11-4, the same score by which he had won the first game. As Chaudhry took the court for the fourth game, the Trinity crowd began to chant his name in hopes he would be able to rebound and send the match to a fifth game. He proved he was up to the task, winning the game without ever trailing.

With "Let's go, Baset" chants resounding through the courts, Chaudhry and Harrity played a touchy fifth game, with many lets and tied scores. Nothing was going Chaudhry's way, as Harrity repeatedly asked for lets on questionable points, and was given them over and over again. Chaudhry was visibly upset, often opening the door and asking the



PETER SMITH '10 | PHOTO CONTRIBUTOR

Baset Chaudhry '10 and Todd Harrity battle during their grueling five-game match

scorer why Harrity continued to get all of the calls. About midway through the game, Chaudhry had had enough of Harrity's antics, and threw him to the ground as Harrity got in his way during the point. Harrity kept the game close, miraculously returning Chaudhry's shots any way that he could. Chaudhry saved his best for last, breaking a 9-9 tie with several nicely-placed shots that Harrity could not return. With his come-from-behind victory, Chaudhry finished the season undefeated.

The match at the No. 2 spot was billed as the match of the day, with Trinity's Parth Sharma '12, ranked No. 6 in the nation, taking on Princeton's David Letourneau, ranked No. 5 in the nation. After losing the first set, 11-8, Sharma cruised to victory with game scores of 11-4, 11-9, 11-9. The upset win was Trinity's fifth victory of the day, ensuring that Trinity would finish the regular season undefeated.

Trinity's No. 3 co-captain

Supreet Singh '10 and No. 6 Antonio Salas '12 were both taken to fifth games by their opponents. Singh was down two games to one before coming back to win, 8-11, 11-5, 5-11, 11-6, 11-6, over Princeton's Christopher Callis. As Singh was winning on Court 1, Salas was finishing off Princeton's Santiago Imbertson on Court 2, 11-6, 2-11, 11-4, 8-11, 11-6.

Trinity Nos. 4, 7, and 8, Vikram Malholtra '13, Christopher Binnie '12, and Andres Vargas '12 had little trouble securing victories, each winning in the minimum three games.

With the loss, Princeton, currently ranked No. 4 in the country, drops to 9-3. The Tigers have lost just nine times in the past three seasons, with seven of those losses coming at the hands of the Bantams, including last year's Collegiate Squash Association (CSA) finals.

The Bantams will try to win their 12th straight National Championship next weekend at Yale University in New Haven, Conn.

Steroids Distort History of America's Pastime

JAMES E. KUKSTIS '10
SENIOR EDITOR

I, along with countless other American boys, remember September 8, 1998. A 10-year-old me, avid Red Sox fan and terrible Little League player, was sitting in the backseat of my mother's Saab, driving back from the supermarket, when the radio broadcast, probably Magic 106.7, was interrupted to tell us that Mark McGwire had broken Roger Maris' single-season home run record. I remember the "Sportsmen of the Year" issue of Sports Illustrated for 1998, with McGwire and fellow slugger Sammy Sosa dressed as Greek gods. To a pre-teen sports fan, that is exactly what those men were at the time: baseball gods.

But just as the memory of the excitement during the '98 season still stirs my cold heart, the chilling disappointment of the year-end Sports Illustrated award brings about the sting of embarrassment when we found out just how duped we were.

While they were the gods of the moment, the presence of his-

tory, more lasting history, was ever present. I learned this thanks to my father. From the Red Sox perspective, at least. And so while the sluggers of the last 15 years may have seemed as important as the size of their arms, even more important was Yaz, the sad story of Jim Lonborg, and the painful memories of 1986. And so, with McGwire's confession of steroid use, and the asterisk on Barry Bonds' own record-breaking ball, will we let an entire era be lost? Will I be forced to wax nostalgic to my own son about just the same people my father did to me? Is the sweet-tasting success in the 2004 ALCS tainted by Manny Ramirez and David Ortiz involvement? I don't know.

During Game 4 of that ALCS, the power in our house went out. My dad and I ran out to his truck and turned on the radio, listening to the rest of the game, the beginning of the epic comeback, in the dark of our driveway. To me, this is what baseball means. To my brother,

see *STUDENT* on page 15



PETER SMITH '10 | PHOTO CONTRIBUTOR

Men's squash player Parth Sharma '12 stretches to return a shot from his opponent during his 3-1 win on Saturday.